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A NOON REVERIE.

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WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

Quivering, shy butterfly!
Such pretty things, its painted wings!
Showing nearly every dye.
Like a humming-bird it clings
To that stem,
And dips its lips
Into those crystal cups, and sips!
And it brings
Zest to them
Such as I, lounging by, deeply sigh
For, as you would a priceless gem!
Just now I said ('twas overhead,
Below line third) "a humming-bird!"
A bird? And yet it never sings.
I wonder why? Can you reply?

That is it!
But will it sit?
Yes; there it sinks, and bending drinks
The lucent syrup every bit!
Quivering, fluttering on the brink—
Trembling—wavering—yet I think
'Twill fit
Ere I, so sly,
Can catch it.

There, 'tis gone!
I'm alone
A June day gleam—
An idler's dream!
And now shall I them either chase—
The insect, or my hope? The race
Alike unpromising would seem.
The hour is noon—
The cattle stand
In water, far from out the land;
The fowls are hid in dusty sand.
The panting sheep lie half asleep—
The shepherd nods—his dog, too—and
I mark the post-noon shadows creep.

But, no! Just so
May freely go
The ideal butterfly—
For lazy I still here will lie,
Nor strive for toil-won wealth or fame,
Since, if you please,
The mercury's
Ninety degrees!
Which makes the shadow of this tree
Just now more tempting far to me.
So in this cool, sequestered nook
I'll rest and doze, or read my book,
This mellow noon
Of golden June.

W. E. M'C.

Annapolis Junction, Anne Arundel Co., Md.

THE MISSING PACKET;

OR,

THE MYSTERY OF WILTON'S WISH.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,

BY WALTER EDGAR M'CANN.

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CHAPTER IV.

OCTOBER THE NINTH.

When Roy opened his eyes next morning he saw Mr. Kendryn standing, with a troubled look, by the side of his bed.

"Get up, Roy," he said; "I fear something has happened."

The young man could not at first easily collect his thoughts, so deep had been his slumber; but presently the memories of the night before came thronging back, and he sat up, suddenly awake to everything.

"What has happened?"

"Oswynd's room cannot be entered. He makes no answer to the knocking on the door. I fear he died in the night!"

Roy was greatly shocked.

"Good Heaven! The ether, you remember—he was warned—and now see the result! What is to be done?"

"The door is to be broken open, of course. Come, dress yourself and let us go down."

Roy huddled on his clothes as quickly as possible, without another word, and in a short time they descended the stairs. They found Archbald Redgrave in the corridor; also the male servant and the housekeeper, Delia Pin. They were all standing there in a panic.

"You were the last to leave him last night," said Mr. Redgrave, coming forward and speaking in that curiously sweet voice, very low now.

"Yes, and heard him lock himself in," said Kendryn.

"The key is not in the door; but we can't discern anything through the aperture."

"He is dead, there can be no question of it," replied Kendryn. "There is nothing to do but force the door."

And so the servants were put to work. A chisel and mallet soon accomplished what was necessary, and the interior of the chamber was revealed.

Mr Kendryn's keen eyes swept it with a sharp scrutiny. On the bed lay Mark Oswynd, stiff and lifeless—that grim look fixed on the still face as if he were but asleep. There was a handkerchief on his bosom, and a little vial, upset and empty.

"The ether, as I feared," said Archbald Redgrave.

The chamber was apparently just as it had been left by that little party gathered round the fire last night—the fire out, but the chairs still around the hearth. Oswynd had not undressed himself. He had, seemingly, after locking the door and bidding his retiring guests good-night, thrown himself on the bed and used the ether, and fallen almost immediately under its effects.

The whole story was told at a glance.

"This is, indeed, terrible," said Roy, awed in the presence of that ghastly visitor whom we all dread.

"And strange!" mused Kendryn, feeling the dumb pulse mechanically. "To-day is the Ninth of October; but he will read the packet, after all."

"That should be attended to, and that at once," suggested Mr. Redgrave. "He still has it in his bosom, I suppose."

"No doubt," said the lawyer.

Carefully the breast of the dressing-gown was searched, the others looking on, pale and silent. But there was nothing there—the pocket was empty. A more general investigation was made, but with the same result. The packet was not on the dead man's person. That fact was, in a few minutes, established beyond any question.

The party stood eyeing each other with perplexed and uneasy glances, except the silent housekeeper, Delia Pin, whose expressionless gaze was bent on the corpse.

A change came over Mr. Kendryn's manner.

"I have an unpleasant presentiment," he said, "and I confess the fact frankly. Let us search for that paper immediately. Miss Pin, I have no doubt, will readily withdraw with the servants."

She bowed mechanically and faded from their presence, and the tall butler, with the dead Mr. Oswynd's valet, Tompkins, rather disappointed, also made a reluctant but respectful retreat.

Kendryn shut over and shut the door, putting a chair against it. On his way back he picked up the key, which had been lying on the floor. He seemed to note this.

There was a long and dismal pause.

"It must sound absurd," said Kendryn slowly; "but I am satisfied there was someone beside Oswynd in this room last night."

Archbald Redgrave shook his head.

"It is impossible. The door was locked—not another key in the house would fit it—its *own* key was on the inside. The windows, as you see, are barred, and no one could have entered there," said Mr. Redgrave. "The room is just as we left it."

"Do you see nothing unchanged?" asked Kendryn.

"Nothing."

"And you, Roy?"

"I must confess everything appears the same to me."

"Was that mirror broken?" asked the lawyer, stepping to the bureau, over which was the oval looking-glass. There was a long, irregular seam in it from top to bottom.

"N—no," said Archbald Redgrave, hesitating; "I think not."

"I am sure it was not," said Roy.

"So am I," nodded Kendryn. "And now do you notice anything else? Look around most carefully."

Both did as he requested.

"Nothing at all," said Redgrave.

"One thing—there is a book missing from that shelf over the head of the bed," said Roy; "and I perceive Mr. Oswynd's watch is hanging on the rail above it. The watch was on his person when he quitted the room last night, for I remember he glanced at it several times during the evening."

"Very well," said the lawyer, stepping to the shelf and taking down the watch, which was an old-fashioned, open-face timepiece. "The hands nearly nineteen minutes past twelve. The watch is not going." He returned it to its place. "Thus you see there are three things changed from what they were last evening."

Mr. Redgrave raised his eyebrows and shrugged.

"But very immaterial, I think. I don't see anything extraordinary in the circumstances you have noted."

"Possibly not, *on their face*; but we shall analyze them, and see to what they lead presently. Let us think a bit," proceeded Kendryn, "and place matters in their logical order. First fact: Mr. Oswynd is found dead in his bed, apparently from the ether. The door is locked on the inside, the key on the floor; and it is seemingly impossible for anyone else to have been in the room during the night. Second fact: But the mirror is broken. Third fact: A book is out of its place on the shelf. Fourth fact: His watch had stopped at twelve o'clock and nineteen minutes."

"We admit them all," returned Mr. Redgrave quietly; "but what do they prove? The key fell to the floor when the door was locked. Something accidentally struck the mirror and broke it. Oswynd was reading the book taken from the shelf. His watch ran down of its own accord."

"A superficial explanation," said Kendryn; "but I continue to maintain my own view. I feel certain there was someone in the room."

"But we are equally certain that it was impossible for anyone to get in."

"You are as yet," rejoined the lawyer; "but if you will grant me that someone really was in the room, I can prove, I think, how the person got out. By proving how the person got out of the room, I think we shall learn how he or she got into it."

"Proceed, then," said Mr. Redgrave, perhaps the least bit amused at Kendryn's persistency. "Let us admit that someone was in the room."

"And of course came here with a motive. Very well. Now," said Kendryn, leading them to the bureau, "examine this fracture in the glass. It is an irregular line extending from top to bottom. Anything falling against the mirror, or thrown at it, would not have fractured it in that way. It would have been splintered. It is simply cracked. Now, what can have thus cracked, instead of shattering it? Only one thing—heat."

Mr. Redgrave nodded. Roy was growing interested.

"What produced the heat? Why, someone with a candle looking into it. The light was evidently held close to the face, and the face close to the glass—do you see?"

"Very well."

"Therefore," continued Kendryn, "there must have been something peculiar about the face. The person observing the object of this peculiarity accidentally cracked the glass, being entirely absorbed. The eyes must have been partially turned away—the candle consequently was held in the left hand. This leads us to see that the object under examination was on the left cheek—or, no doubt, in the ears—in short, earrings!"

"The theory is ingenious, at least," said Redgrave.

"The person was, of course, a woman," continued Kendryn; "a woman who had found somewhere in the room a pair of earrings so beautiful as to immediately seize her attention and withdraw it from even the effect of her visit here. She put one of them in her left year, looked at herself in the mirror, and unintentionally broke the mirror by holding her candle too close. If that is not plain, then evidence is worthless."

"It is ingenious, I have just admitted."

"If the earrings were found in the room, there was but the one place to find them—that wardrobe there," said Kendryn, going to it and trying the door. "But it is locked. How did she get it open? Simply by using the keys. Now, you see, to Oswynd's watch on the nail there hangs a bunch of keys—the key of the wardrobe, doubtless, among the number. Let us, at any rate, suppose so. The woman, therefore, following the object which brought her here first, tried the wardrobe door, found it locked, and then, discovering the keys hanging to the watch, went over and took the watch from the nail to detach the keys. This jarred the watch, and it stopped—the hands pointing to 12.19, which shows us what time it was."

Kendryn, flushed with the plausibility of his theory, detached the little bunch of three keys from the watch.

"Two of these keys are out of the question," he said; "one manifestly too large, the other a watch-key. The third key is the one she used. I stake my life on it."

He applied it to the wardarbe-door, and the lock yielded.

On the first shelf they discovered the objects—a book and a small box. Kendryn's face became radiant.

He opened the box, and in it were many jewels, but on the top of all a pair of diamond earrings!

"Did I not tell you so?" he said, holding them up.

Redgrave was much more impressed—Roy surprised.

"Here is the book that was taken from the row over the bed," continued the lawyer. "It is a French dictionary."

His countenance darkened a little. He was puzzled. He mused for some time in silence.

"You have come to a final halt, I fear," said Redgrave. "What could the woman want with a French dictionary?"

"The very question I have been asking myself. There is only one answer. She had seen some words, or a single word, in the French language needing a translation. It must have been a memorandum scratched down somewhere. Where? Probably right before her eyes on the shelf here. Yes! Something was scrawled here, and has been effaced. You may see for yourselves."

It was true.

"It was a French word, we know; because she brought the dictionary here to translate it. What word could it have been?" said Kendryn, tapping his forehead. "It is lucky for us that she forgot to replace the dictionary, or we should indeed be puzzled."

"You will never learn the memorandum," said Roy, "since, as we see, it has been hopelessly effaced."

"Stop!" cried the lawyer. "This memorandum in French—a language with which Oswynd was familiar—was translated by the woman. Let us suppose it led to and eventually unveiled a secret. What more natural than that she should efface it, thus effectually concealing, as she believed, the mystery forever? Well, there is only one thing left us—to examine the dictionary."

He turned over the leaves of the book, one after another, the others observing him in silence. It was a strange, and somewhat unnatural scene—one that Roy never forgot.

Kendryn suddenly uttered a suppressed exclamation.

"A drop of candle-wax on page 100!"

It was as if, walking in a dark street, he had found a most perfect and pure chrysolite.

"I look along the page," he continued, almost trembling, "and under one word I perceive the mark of a finger-nail. Gentlemen, I have discovered the effaced memorandum!"

"What was it?"

"*De chene.*"

"*De chene?* It is meaningless in this case."

"Pardon me. It means 'of oak,' does it not?"

"Yes."

"It referred to something made of oak—the *oaken* something; but what? The memorandum was made to distinguish the article from similar articles made of other wood. You will grant that."

"It seems absurd."

"No. Oswynd had many canes made of various woods, eh, Roy?"

"You mentioned it last night."

"Here they are in the corner."

Kendryn drew forth a bundle of walking-sticks of all varieties. He was very much excited. From the lot he picked out one made of stout oak, and with a gold head.

"Eureka!" he exclaimed. "Something was concealed in the top of this gold-headed cane," he continued, "as you shall see."

He unscrewed the top.

It was empty!

His face fell—he was chagrined.

"Ah," sighed Archbald Redgrave, "we had better give up further investigation as fruitless. I do not see to what it can lead except disappointment. Everything you have done, Mr. Kendryn, has been mere conjecture. What is the object of our search?"

"The Secret Packet," said Kendryn. "The woman who was in this room last night came here to violate that private letter—to pluck out the heart of its mystery. I am slowly and with difficulty tracing her footsteps."

CHAPTER V.

THE MISSING PACKET.

"How do you know she did not find the paper on his person?"

"Because we see all around us evidences of her search elsewhere. She had this cane in her hand, as I have it; but in the head she discovered something, which I have not done."

"Then you are halted finally."

"No. I must proceed to guess what it was."

"Most probably a paper," suggested Roy.

"I think not. Oswynd would never have risked a valuable paper in the top of his cane. What, then? What very powerful agent could be confined in an extremely small space? What piece of machinery could be small of itself and yet exert great strength? It was evidently a key."

"A key!"

"To what lock could the key belong?" continued Kendryn. "The wardrobe was already open. There was nothing else in the room to open—unless, perhaps, *a secret door!*"

"A secret door!"

"Yes. The lost letter was not habitually kept on Oswynd's person—I thought so last night. He hid it in some secret cupboard. Let us go round and sound the walls."

He was so earnest that they obeyed. Some ten or twelve minutes were thus spent. Roy was the first to make a discovery. He thought he had found a hollow place on the left-hand side of the bed.

The others came over and tried it.

"This is the secret closet," said Kendryn gravely. "There is no doubt about it. Let us look among these painted flowers for some aperture—the keyhole."

They scrutinized closely and found it—a cavity barely discernible, but positively there.

"We have followed the intruder to the final point, you see," said Kendryn. "She had the key in her hand, and opened this closet, and found the Secret Packet."

"And read it?"

"Undoubtedly. Then she replaced it, and it is still in its receptacle; but how are we to get it out? By violence, of course; but to-day is October the 9th. Oswynd is dead—and the paper we must have."

"Your theory is surprisingly ingenious, Mr. Kendryn," said Archbald Redgrave; "but it is still only a theory, although we have seen so many things to confirm it. I have little doubt that there was someone in here last night beside Oswynd; that it was a woman; that we have followed her course in search of the packet step by step. But there are many things yet to be explained—first of all, how she effected entrance to the room."

"I shall tell you how she effected a departure," answered Kendryn; "and that will explain the rest." He reflected a moment, and proceeded. "We have seen that she found the key to this secret closet. She opened the closet, found the letter, read it, replaced it, reclosed its sanctuary. Very well. She kept the key; returned the oaken cane; put away the earrings; effaced the memorandum; forgot the dictionary; locked the wardrobe and put the key back on its bunch. Then, taking up her candle, she went out of the room, the key of the room-door in her hand, closed the door and locked it. Do you see that mat on the floor? It fills up six inches of space between the bottom of the door and the floor. She drew the mat softly away, tossed the key into the room, replaced the mat and vanished."

"But ——"

"How had she entered? She pushed the key, which was on the inside, from the lock. It fell to the floor. She stooped, drew away the mat, thrust in her hand, and the key was hers!"

"All is plain, indeed," said Roy, convinced.

"Not yet," corrected Archbald Redgrave. "We do not know the circumstances of Oswynd's death. Did he indeed die by his own willfulness—*or was he foully murdered?*"

"Even my ingenuity is at a loss for a theory here," said Oswynd gloomily. "I shudder to conjecture. If that corpse could speak!"

He pointed to the icy figure prone upon the bed. The others in the excitement of their search had momentarily forgotten it. Their attention was now recalled.

"Poor Mr. Oswynd!" said Roy feelingly; "this almost looks like a sacrilege."

"We may never learn," said Archbald Redgrave, thinking of the other subject. "I hate mysteries. A woman here last night! Who could it have been?"

"One of the servants, of course," suggested Roy.

"There will be an inquest, you see," said Mr. Redgrave, frowning and annoyed; "and no end of scandal. This place has never had a good name; and the country people will only be too glad to have some foundation for their gossip. They knew Oswynd and disliked him, and I fear my poor brother was more unpopular in his lifetime still. Those girls—it would be a sad shock, I fear. The whole thing would get into the papers and—and I suppose we should never hear the last of it."

"An inquest might be required," replied Kendryn thoughtfully. "Everyone knows he used ether—that he should die by it is the usual fate of persons who employ such treacherous means of comfort. I am confident that the whole business might be effectually kept to ourselves."

"I do hope so, Mr. Kendryn," said Mr. Redgrave earnestly. "You know what a miserable thing it would be to have strangers here poking and prying about—and how they would whisper their vile suspicions. There's Beatrice and my own poor little Ursula—we really ought to consider them before anything else."

"And if we succeed in preventing publicity, what is to be our next course?" asked Kendryn.

"We must investigate—leave no stone unturned until we have become satisfied of the facts. We must know who was here last night, and how poor Oswynd died. The packet we can read to-day, just as was intended—or, if you like, that can be postponed till the funeral is over."

"How many female servants are there in the house?"

"Well, there's the cook; Beatrice's maid; the regular housemaid who was here with Oswynd before I came; and—and—that's all."

"Three, then?"

"Unless you include Miss Pin, poor creature! I suppose it is hardly likely she played these pranks here last night," said Archbald Redgrave with a little laugh.

"Miss Pin has been in your service some time, has she not?"

"Quite a long time. She is the most faithful being in the world—not a fault, except her habit of silence, which is so rare in women as to be a virtue, I think. She is rather eccentric, of course; but she has had a great deal of trouble, I suspect, in her past life—trouble of which she has told no one."

"Not even you," said Kendryn rather oddly.

"Certainly not. I should be about the last person she would make a confidant of. I have known her three years, I believe, and she has always been the same quiet, unfathomable Delia Pin."

"You know the three servants—I do not," continued Kendryn. "Which one of the three do you suspect?"

"I do not suspect anybody in the world, Mr. Kendryn. You have evidently quite misunderstood me."

"Can you give me any reason, then, why it might be one of the three female servants?"

"I will tell you frankly. The regular housemaid is named Martha Allan. She has an admirer in the person of Tompkins, Oswynd's valet," said Archbald Redgrave, in a very low whisper. "Now, Tompkins knew all about that secret packet, and he had undoubtedly told Martha Allan. Probably he felt no curiosity in the matter himself, but ——"

Kendryn nodded. "I understand. I shall contrive to speak with her alone as soon as possible."

"The cook, Mrs. Davids, is a very elderly woman—very religious—quite out of the question. Beatrice's maid is a silly, frivolous creature—next to the cook, the most unlikely person to have been engaged in a burglary that you could well imagine. On the other hand, this Martha Allan is a shrewd, inquisitive creature—probably thirty years of age, though looking much younger—a woman with a history, I take it."

"We must act cautiously from this moment," said Kendryn. "We must not show that we have any doubt that Oswynd died by his own indiscretion; and when we read the paper to-day, or after the funeral, if you prefer—we must not let it be supposed that we know the packet had been previously tampered with."

"I shall be guarded," replied Mr. Redgrave. "It is fortunate that we have someone like you to direct us, Mr. Kendryn. I am the worst detective in the world."

"Is it known throughout the house that he is gone, poor fellow?" asked the lawyer, indicating the still figure on the bed.

"Of course—at least, I presume so. That sort of news soon spreads. I have not seen Beatrice or Ursula to-day; but they have heard everything from the servants, you may depend."

"No doubt. There are many things to be done—the funeral to be arranged, and all that. Had Oswynd any particular friends?"

"None in the world, poor fellow!" said Archibald Redgrave, shaking his head sadly. "He had quarreled with everybody long since. He spoke to me of his death little more than a week ago—what he wanted done with him afterward. It is quite too shocking to repeat now—particularly here where he is lying. He was quite mad about some things."

"The funeral will be private enough, as he probably wished."

"Bless you, it was worse than that—he didn't wish a funeral, he said. He spoke of—of—it is really too horrible to repeat—of having his body turned over to the surgeons for the use of science. I always listened to his wild fancies respectfully; but when he said, that I told him plainly I should hear no more."

"Well, we must send for the physician in the neighborhood—who is he? A certificate will be necessary, you know."

"That must be attended to first of all."

And now a silence again followed. Kendryn examined the body. The presence of ether was evident enough, and that was the one question: Was Oswynd dead when the intruder entered the room, or only asleep? Could he have been so soundly asleep that the light and the noise did not wake him? Might he not have been, first of all, wooed to a deeper sleep, as a measure of precaution—a fatal sleep? The means were already prepared—any hand might use them.

But those pale lips would never speak henceforth, to unravel that or any mystery in this life. The cell was open and the prisoner gone. No more fretting and pining—the change had come.

Kendryn left the body just as it had been found—the empty vial upset and the handkerchief on the bosom—everything for the inspection of the physician. And now the next step must be to open the secret cabinet and secure the packet.

The chisel and mallet had been lying on a chair, where they had been deposited by the servants. The lawyer took them up.

"Shall we read the paper to-day—what do you think?" he asked.

"I have no opinion," replied Mr. Redgrave.

"And you, Roy?"

"Do, if you please. Perhaps you had better consult Miss Ashdale. The news of this sad affair must have already shocked her; and as we do not know what the character of the revelation that is in store for us may be, perhaps delay would be wiser."

"So be it. I shall speak to her."

They went over to the spot where the aperture had been found. Beneath the tracery on the wall, a thin, almost imperceptible seam was presently disclosed. This outlined the door of the hidden cabinet.

It was not without some difficulty that the spring was forced; but in five or six minutes it yielded, and the cabinet was opened to view. A little closet it was, two or three feet square—and perfectly empty!

"The packet has been stolen," said Kendryn quietly.

"Stolen!"

"Just as I half feared," added the lawyer. "The person who came into this room last night came not only to violate the packet and read its contents, but to abstract and perhaps destroy it."

Roy sighed with a deep sense of relief.

"Well, it is gone, and I thank Heaven! Suspense and anxiety are over. We need trouble ourselves no more," he said.

"Our troubles have not yet begun, Roy," said Kendryn gently, but in a tone of fixed resolution. "I mean to recover that paper, if possible; but if it has been destroyed I shall not rest until I have found the author of its destruction. The contents of the Secret Packet must be ours—be the mystery for good or ill!"

CHAPTER VI.

THE HOUSEMAID, MARTHA ALLAN.

Roy, going to breakfast, met Beatrice and Ursula, much distressed.

"Oh, Mr. Bellington," said Ursula with clasped hands, "isn't this dreadful! Is there any hope—or is he really beyond help? There must be some hope, because Dr. Goystone has been sent for."

"There is no hope," said Roy gravely. "He has been dead many hours."

"And so well last night! I had a presentiment that something would happen—indeed, I had! I was perfectly miserable before I could get to sleep—and such horrid dreams! Poor Mr. Oswynd, he was so sure of a longer life!"

"Not the youngest of us can be too sure of that," replied Roy with a sigh; and now he related the particulars, omitting, however, all reference to the disappearance of the Secret Packet.

In a little while they went into breakfast—a very sombre meal, eaten almost in silence. At its conclusion Mr. Kendryn beckoned Roy to follow him, and they returned to their rooms. On the way the lawyer said:

"We shall now have an opportunity to question the housemaid, Martha Allan. You need say nothing; but contrive to write down her replies. Afterward we will study them."

Martha Allan was present when they entered Kendryn's apartment, placing the finishing touches upon her duties there.

She was tall, black-eyed and comely—a good deal of latent tenderness in her face; but sharp-shrewdness, perhaps the cunning, more apparent. There was also a mixture of quickness and resolution—and something else indefinable that seemed to confirm the servants, you may depend."

Archbald Redgrave's supposition that she had a past of varied and peculiar experiences.

Mr. Kendryn spoke to her in his kindly way, and, with a sort of abstraction, took some writing materials from his satchel.

"Now, Roy, you may as well do those letters," he said. "I shall need you in a little while. We shall have our hands full to-day, you know."

Roy sat down at the table and drew up the implements he needed, and awaited his work.

"Don't mind keeping me waiting, though—take your time. Mary here will amuse me with the gossip of the neighborhood, and I shan't grow impatient. I suppose it is usually very lively about here, isn't it, Mary? I should think it a very merry place."

"Martha is my name, if you please, Mr. Kendryn," said the housemaid, simpering a little.

"Martha? Quite as pretty a name as Mary. I think I prefer it, on the whole. There are so many Marys, you know. I dare say, Martha, your husband considers it the perfect name."

"I am not married, sir," said the girl, all smiles.

"Not married! Well, I am certain of one thing—it is not the fault of my sex."

"I don't know, sir," laughed Martha, a good deal fluttered, and dusting the furniture very hard. "I was thinking of marrying, if I had been a hurry, perhaps; but I always thought of the old saying: 'Marry in haste and repent at leisure.'"

"The old and very wise saying, too," nodded the lawyer; "but among so many admirers, as you must have, it is strange you have never found one quite to your mind. I have no doubt you have beaux in every direction of the compass for ten miles round. But you are quite right to think well before acting—you know your own value. By the way," he said thoughtfully, as if struck with a sudden memory, "poor Mr. Oswynd was speaking of you last night. You are the regular housemaid here, are you not?"

"Yes, sir," she replied, her face changing slightly at the mention of the dead man's name.

"He spoke in such high terms of you; but, Mary, I remember now he said he was afraid he should lose you soon. Did he not intend to get you a place, and, in fact, I naturally connected the two things. Tompkins is a fine-looking fellow. You might do a good deal worse. Mr. Oswynd considered that he had but one fault—a disposition to gossip. You should break him of that."

"He never gossiped to me, sir," said the girl, flushing.

"Roy, are you getting on?" asked Kendryn suddenly. Roy understood this as a hint to note the housemaid's reply.

"Quite nicely," said Roy, at work.

"But still you would not do very wisely to allow him to keep all his secrets to himself, you know, Martha. Secrets are dangerous things—they make mischief very unexpectedly sometimes. Mr. Oswynd seemed to imagine Tompkins could not keep a secret at all, but was in the habit of being confidential with everybody he knew. Now, I don't like that sort of thing a bit. Tompkins was in a position to know a great deal of Mr. Oswynd's business, and I hope he deserved the confidence that was reposed in him; though from what I gathered, there seemed to be some doubt about it."

"Mr. Tompkins never told *me* any secrets, sir," said the girl a little haughtily.

"Of course not, and I did not refer to you—ah—especially, Martha," said Kendryn mysteriously. "He had some suspicion in another quarter. Miss Ashdale's maid is rather pretty, is she not?"

"Some consider her so, sir," replied Martha coldly.

"Mr. Oswynd would have trusted you as implicitly as he did Tompkins; but I am not so sure about someone else. He seemed a little uneasy; because, I may as well tell you frankly, Martha, he suspected his valet of gossiping occasionally with ——" He paused.

"I don't know what Mr. Tompkins may have told others, but he never told *me* any of Mr. Oswynd's business," said the girl, with suppressed anger. "It's not my way to go spying upon other people."

"Well, you may be very thankful that he gave you none of his confidence in regard to Mr. Oswynd's business," continued Mr. Kendryn very carelessly, but watching the woman's face; "because there's likely to be a very disagreeable turn in affairs here soon. I don't know but what we may have the police in before the day is over."

She turned very pale, and stood leaning by the chair, her jaw fallen somewhat, and with a fixed stare.

TO BE CONTINUED.

LYTTON SOTHERN AS BERTIE THOMPSON

In the late T. W. Robertson's Comedy of "Home."

OUR ENGRAVING.

Lytton Sothern, the eldest son of E. A. Sothern, the celebrated impersonator of Lord Dundreary, commenced his theatrical career at the Walnut-street Theatre, Philadelphia, Pa., Sept. 16, 1872, acting the same character in which he appears in our engraving. Returning to England with his father, he performed for a few nights in Birmingham, and subsequently made his London debut at the Haymarket Theatre, acting Bertie Thompson during his father's present engagement there.

GONE AWAY.

I know a quiet country town,
By which a river falls and flows;
And in the dell and on the down
The yellow sunlight glints and glows.

I know a square gray house of stone
I never think of but I sigh,
Beyond whose garden, smoothly mown,
The rushing engines shriek and fly.

I know a chosen chamber there
A fairy figure used to grace;
I know an eastern window, where
Was wont to watch a fairy face.

I thread the narrow winding street,
I linger in the lonely lane,
Which once were trod by fairy feet
That will not tread their path again.

I love that quiet country town;
It is to me a sacred place;
And as I wander up and down,
Those vanished steps I seem to trace.

And still the hours serenely pass,
And still the busy river flows,
And still among the shining grass
The yellow sunlight glints and glows.

And there the house is, square and gray,
And there the new-mown meadows lie
She used to gaze on day by day,
In faith and dreamy reverie.

Yes, all is there—except the face.
That little window gapes forlorn;
And on me, as I haunt the place,
The morning sunshine smiles in scorn.

FROM THE FRONT.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,

BY THE RHINE-WINE POET.

BUFFALO BILL."—Active young party, built with liberty-pole characteristics; very pleasant face and easily distinguishable hair. Is constantly in trouble with gents in the Indian line; and whenever any "pesky" representative of this class crawl through the "second entrance" in a blood-curdling manner to slow yet savage music, in order to lift away the beautiful young female party from her hair, they are invariably confounded to observe "Bill" springing from tree to tree towards them, to prevent the proposed capillary festivities; and they are utterly dismayed when Bill, with hair, pistol and hat, confronts them in a noble and "sentry" style, and *fatally* kills them in a very nice manner. "Bill's" attractive specialties are a prize-fight with a bear ("give and take"), an excellent pistol solo, and a revolver duet.

HARRIGAN AND HART.—A popular "Irish team" of decided strength and popularity. The valiant parties with the dialect proclivities who originally "Marched, marched, marched in the Mulligan Guards," the usual route of which organization was —as is well known—"from Jackson street, way up to Avenue A!" Their subsequent military experiences in the "Regular Army, O," where "forty miles a day" was the usual march, and "beans and hay" the only solids to "brace up" on for said walk, are well known to all. The "great and grand" "Muldoon the Solid Man," who has always mysteriously "gone away," the dismal-looking foreigner in the "sweet-a ches-a-nut" line, the famous "Little Fraud" whose ardent "He" so emphatically pronounces the "pootiest" young German lady of "them all," and the original hat that only saw the light on St. Patrick's Day, are some of the more noted of this jovial firm's works, which have gone upon the records and passed into "variety" history.

GUS WILLIAMS.—Well-kept looking party, wearing a stomach with aldermanic symptoms, and an effective red handkerchief. Uses "restaurant" English, and seems to hold and control the string which opens the laugh-valve of his audience. His adventures at the soiree given by "Mygel Snyder," where "Miss Krouse," by a singular want of care, was attacked by that insidious and terrible disease "der colleric," induced by a foolish and unwarrantable attempt to swallow the toothbrush, and where—so rapt and attentive were the guests during his song—"you could hear a house fall down!"—these adventures, we say, are so well known through his own efforts, and the efforts of a terrible gang of imitators with wooden-shoe tastes, that it is needless to expatiate further upon them. To vary the monotony of his duties, he writes stories for the weekly press—with his left hand. Is at present "Never Missing the Lager" whenever he "Runs Dry," with Tony Pastor's Troupe, to good effect.

TONY PASTOR.—A heavy party with a light and impulsive style of foot, a red-velvet expression of coat, and very earnest and vigorous as to voice. Is a numerous encore, owing to a pleasant, jolly face, an animated style of action and delivery, a *hum*-able style of chorus to his songs, and a solid and extended reputation. Has dramatized the stereoscope, and set it to music, to good effect. Greater part of his songs derive their spirit and attractiveness from the fact that the leading words of the chorus are supposed to be delivered by some careful young lady whom he *will* be a trifle bold and naughty to, and who *will* give him a few words of reply *just* in time for the chorus. Thus, it we may believe Tony's musical statements, he has been told by this shy young female that "Oh!" he was "Awful!"—which we may imagine to be something "real" bad; another damsel, careful and loving, advised him—at the beginning of every chorus—to "Pull Down the Blind!" while still another, even more cunning and conniving, admitted to him that he could "Kiss her and caress her, and she wouldn't say no! *and she wouldn't say no!* AND SHE WOULDN'T SAY NO!"—providing, however, that he would "not tell her fa-a-a-ther!" which reasonable little request it is to be hoped Antonio obeyed.

SIMMONS AND MACK.—First discovered in ancient togs, advancing up stage—with a gait that made no pretensions to wild haste—to correct ancient music, and with the usual centenarian shake of wrists and cane. Having arrived at the leader's desk, they—after first managing so to arrange their mouths as to show their teeth away out of sight of any time being, to give the representation the proper "gummy" effect—launch out into their shaky narrative, concluding each verse with the startling truism that they are "not as young as they used to be"—or something of the like import. After a very rheumatic attempt at a jovial dance they waddle out, to reappear in a moment in the other extremity of character representation as schoolboy and girl, with "hookey-playing" proclivities, an immense amount of charming simplicity and innocence, and a startling vigorous *restlessness* of heel and toe after every distinct musical proposition—the whole being characterized by decided merit, neatness and artistic treatment.

RICKEY AND BARNEY.—Another establishment of downright entertaining qualities. Are partial to dialect in general and "North of Ireland" in particular. *Could* be always floating on the well-known Wave of Popular Favor; but to float as aforesaid requires *business* qualities and *application*, as well as artistic attainments; a little statement which many smart and good fellows seem not to thoroughly ponder over. It is but a short time since Barney had his "spell" as "that" Dutch Comique of the stage under Sandy Spencer's management, before Gus Williams had fairly begun to "get in *his* work;" but, of late, he has slipped away from his "Dutch"—*why*, we can't say; certainly from no want of originality or lack of attractiveness, however. Barney's champion jig-dancing in dialect is another of the many genuine specialties which commends itself to public favor.

E. D. DAVIES.—"Ted Davies," like "Maldoon" of "solid" renown, has "gone away," and, with his irrepressible blockheads, is in Australia at present, to recuperate and restore to health his valuable little figure, after their long and arduous duties of giving sudden and emphatic replies to "George." "Ted" in action appears to be a wiry, knowing little gentleman, with a suspiciously sombre moustache of noble, even if of apparently unnecessary, proportions. When fully started in his little entertainment of asking questions and talking back to himself, he *will* annoy the moustache ends, and either *won't* or *can't* sit still for the life of him; and—like most others in the ventriloquial line of business—seems to be miserably annoyed by his coattails, judging from the number of times they are arranged and switched from side to side. His chaff is really of an effective sort of humor, and so easily did he carry out the illusion of his talking puppets that I had a nonsensical sort of idea that his unfortunate and wild-looking, little wooden-headed friends seemed to enjoy the amusement they created; but, of course, this statement I am backward about advancing as a fact. Suffice it to say, they went through their parts without need of prompting, and were entirely at home, particularly when they bordered on the personal and beseeched "George" to "Oh, *look* at him!" the "him" being explained as "Jimmy O'Somebody" in the gallery, which gentleman no doubt experienced the uncomfortable sensation of having himself and his private affairs suddenly brought into public notice in an alarmingly abrupt manner, when one of the comical little blockheads made a direct and personal demand for an explanation as to why he didn't pay "fifty cents more and come down stairs, bad luck to him!"

ELLA WESNER.—As fine and stylish-appearing a fellow—for a young lady—as one could wish to see. Brunette as to looks, short and curly as to hair, contralto as to voice, as *fait* as to style, and silk and variegated as to handkerchief—these are the noticeable features of this establishment. Praiseworthy attention to identity of character, to perfect fit of pantaloons, and to correct shape and length of cane, has placed her ahead in her peculiar line, while her "Champagne Charley" specialty, introducing gradually increasing condition of intoxication and silk handkerchiefs, entitles her to her prominent and well-deserved position.

BERRY ROSE.—First-class exponent of the lively and ever-attractive art of not remaining for the shortest space of time in the same position—that art which, though decried by sundry eminently respectable folk, yet had *religious* qualities attributed to it by no less a person than Ralph Waldo Emerson during a "Fanny Elsler" spell of thought—an extreme diversity of opinion on the subject, as exaggerated in the one case as in the other. Betty's noticeable points are an immense amount of nerve in the wrists of her heels, a particularly brilliant way of kicking at nothing in good, regular time, a well-practiced fest in the "graceful" business of twisting herself just short of snapping in two to a "transformation" style of music, and a wonderfully-sudden putting on of the brakes in the midst of a whirling and spinning *tour-de-toe*," and bringing up all standing on "them heels" in perfect time with the final smash of the big drum, with an appealing and altogether irresistible facial appeal for "applausey" and bonquet encouragement. Has a good assortment of smiles and glances, and a particularly cunning and artless way of simmering away off the stage after her "bouncey" and restless efforts.

(N. B.—You will be pleased to observe that we have not made the slightest attempt to allude to the striking opportunity to be extremely comic and hilarious over the similarity of her name and style of business.)

MAFFIT.—A gent of cream-white complexion, who continually says nothing to unanimous applause and delight. When in the course of his mischievous adventures he is surprised in the baker's, and hastily transfers a few loaves of red-hot bread into his capacious pockets, the expression of his "mug" and the wildness and eccentricity of movement noticeable in his legs express, better than words can tell, that there is trouble somewhere; and the wildly-delighted youngsters in the audience truthfully and excitedly inform their various guardians that "he's put the hot bread in his pants, and it's a burnin' of him!"—a conclusion which justifies said guardians in forming encouraging opinions of their young charges' appreciation of the relation of cause and effect. His capacity for continually getting into scrapes is only exceeded by his patient partner's capacity for having his skull broken every few seconds by various *real* stage bricks—each particular brick of which receives a round of applause if it accomplishes its mission in good style, and catches the unfortunate dodging party near the nose, or some such comical neighborhood.

SAM SHARPLEY TH

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, JULY 3, 1875.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

☞ **Letters seeking information** replied to only through this department; no answers by mail.

A. B., Chicago.—"A makes a wager with B that the 'C' B. B. Club will win a game from its opponent in two innings. At the end of the ninth inning game stands as follows:

'C'.....	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	1	2	—4
Opponent.....	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	3	—3

Does A lose, or is it a stand-off? Another paper, of issue May 22, decides similar wager, but on St. Louis and Chicago Clubs, as a stand off. Would be pleased with your opinion."..... A loses. Had B bet that the opposing nine would beat the C Club in two innings, and the score had been 3 to 3, it would have been a stand-off, for the reason that A had bet the exact converse. But it is not pretended in this case that B bet anything of the kind—he did not even bet that the opposing nine would win in any number of innings. All that he can be held to have wagered is, that if the opposing nine are beaten, it will require more runs to do it than the C's can make in any two innings. It took the C's three innings to win; and can anything be clearer than that A loses? The contrary decisions, so frequent elsewhere, all spring from that beautiful and touching modern theory that "It by his silence assumed the converse of A's proposition and virtually bet that the D's would beat the C's in two innings;" and as the best two innings of each club show a tie, the bet must be drawn.

DARE, Hartford.—"I bet a basket of champagne that the St. Louis Club will beat the Hartfords 4 to 2. Uhlan bets that 5 to 3 will be nearer the score. The score was 7 to 1. Which wins, and why? 2. Was the full score of second game between Hartford and Philadelphia published in THE CLIPPER?"..... 1. The statement is defective in its brevity. There is nothing to indicate the purpose of the bettors. It is not likely that Fogarty meant that the exact score would be 4 to 2, and it is clear that Uhlan did not mean it should be exactly 5 to 3. It is doubtful if the bet was as to the ratio at which the St. Louis would win, and also doubtful if the object of the bettors was to see which would get nearer the *sum total* of the two scores. In the former case, Fogarty would win; in the latter, Uhlan. On such a statement, it would be impossible to render a decision to which an exception could not well be taken. 2. The full score of that game, played in Philadelphia May 24, was published in THE CLIPPER of that date, though dated May 29, went to press on the 24th. It can be found, not in our baseball department, but among "The Latest News by Telegraph," which appears regularly on page.

G. C. B., Cambridge.—1. The armor of the ram Dunderberg is three and a half inches on the sides, and four and a half on the casemate. 2. She was sold to the French Government, and not to Russia, as stated. 3. The inventor of the Prussian needle gun was probably a Prussian. It is not a modern invention, as most people fancy, though the inventorship is in some dispute. In connection with it is that of J. M Dreyse of Sommerda, as far back as 1827. It was made a breech-loader about 1835, and about 1846 was adopted by the Prussian General Muttenoffel. It first commanded the attention of other nations, and especially Denmark, during the war that was waged by Prussia against the Danes in 1864.

M. G. K.—It was not necessary to make that a part of the agreement. Had it been intended that either should coax or hire the third party to smoke, it would have been necessary to state that in the agreement. As anything of that effect was said, the contract is understood. Your friend's position is analogous to that of a man who bets another $100 that a certain party will drink within a week, and then invites that third party to dinner, orders a bottle of claret, and bets him a new hat he dare not help to finish the bottle. According to your friend's argument, that man would lose the hat and win the $100; but in our opinion he would not win honorably. And our opinion is in this case our decision.

W. H. J., St. Louis.—The meaning of "winning in five innings" was explained in the answer you inclose. A bet that the game would be won in five innings, is winner of the bet. The game was really won in two innings, thus giving A a margin of three. Had it required six, seven, eight, nine or more innings for the St. Louis to outscore the Mutuals, then B would have won. Winning in five innings, let it be understood, does not, in baseball parlance, mean the first five, nor does it mean that the club shall win in five innings, and lose, as B claims, it. It means that in five innings or fewer one club will score more than the other club makes in all its innings.

OCEAN, Long Branch.—1. Any number between 2d and 3d bases; ball is batted high into the air; men on 3d and 2d come in before ball comes down; ball is muffed by player and falls from his hand outside of foul-ball line. Umpire decides that it is a foul ball and men have to return to their respective bases. Was his decision a correct one? 2. If it had been caught, would those men have had to return, they being in before ball came down?..... 1. If the player who muffed the ball was standing on fair ground, the ball was not foul. 2. They would have had to return.

QUEEN CASE, Baltimore.—The sentence "The New York Seventh has a team of the players in numbers and appearance, the Fifth Maryland coming second in numbers only," can be held to mean only that the Seventh's superiority is due to numbers combined with appearance, the latter resulting from the former. Omitting the excess of numbers, the Seventh was not, according to the extract, superior to the Fifth. The inference to be drawn from the remainder of the paragraph is that, in appearance, the Fifth was superior to the Seventh; but the writer does not say so.

FIELDER, Hartford.—Your statement is cautiously meagre. All we can say is that if the parties were betting even on the ratio at which one club would beat the other, B's mark of 4 to 2 wins; if they were betting on the sum total of the scores, A's mark of 5 to 3 wins, because the total was 5—7. It is impossible to judge of the betting of the parties when only bare figures are given us. See "Dark Blue."

ALBANS.—1. No; the challenging club names the field. 2. A man can be disfranchised by no kind of imprisonment except for felony. Imprisonment in ordinary jails or penitentiaries, such as Blackwell's Island, does not, of itself, affect the citizenship. It is the nature of the offense that governs. Practically, citizenship is rarely or never forfeited, as it is seldom, if ever, that a full term is served.

SHE CAMELS, Washington, D. C.—The joker having been turned up, the dealer can name any card he pleases for trump. The player on the left of him can then order up or pass, and so with all the other players. Should nobody order up, or the dealer's partner not assist, the dealer may either take up the joker or turn it down. It is an irregular game, and not much account.

A. G. B., Jr.—There was a man on first base; the next man to the bat struck to the pitcher, who fielded the ball to first; the baseman then touched the man (who was forced, but did not run) who was on first, and then touched the base before the runner was on first, or was there one only? I claim that both men were out; was I right or wrong?..... You are right; both were out.

A CONSTANT READER, Troy.—Your question is a peculiar one. There are several kinds of dead ball. One is a ball striking the batsman's person, on which no bases can be run. Another is a ball dead when stopped by the umpire until held by the pitcher in his position; and on these bases can be run. According to your wording the player you refer to would be entitled to the base he ran for.

S. K. AND H. A. S.—The age never changes at draw poker. When there is a blind or a straddle, it has to be made good by all parties before the draw. Those who do not fill must stay out after the draw, the age has the first say, and he can pass (but he alone) and come in last. In straight poker it is different—then the straddler has the last say.

SON.—The first appearance on the regular stage in Europe as a dancer. She has acted on the dramatic stage only one season. She is unmarried. She prefers that the other information you seek should not be made public. Miss Jeffreys Lewis is not related in any way to James Lewis.

W. L., Spuyten Devil.—The bet could not cover any race that was not in the programme at the time the bet was made. You lose, if no jockey fell in the advertised race, and provided that the extra race did not cause the withdrawal of a horse or horses from the regular one.

A. McK.—"A and B are playing a game of cribbage. A plays a king, B a five, and A a five. B continues with a three. A calls a go. B then plays a four, takes a run of three, and takes a run of another three, and three aces. A bets B that there is no second run. Which is right?"

A.

BRUTUS.—You will find the words "Down, down to hell, and say I sent thee thither," in Colley Cibber's acting version of "Richard III." They are spoken by the Duke of Gloster as he is murdering Henry VI. The words do not appear in Shakespeare's tragedy of "Richard III," nor in that scene therein.

MAZEPPA, Otsego.—1. Occident, 2:16¾, at Sacramento, Sept. 17, 1873; American Girl, 2:16¾, near Albany, Sept. 25, 1874. 2. The balk is made in a double sense, viz., first, by making a motion to deliver and then not delivering; and again by attempting to deliver while out of position.

NANNIE.—1. It should be safely delivered, but it might not be. 2. That notice refers to persons sending for letters which have been advertised. If you wish to address a professional person to our care, you would simply put the address on the envelope, and mail it. 3. A solution of borax in water. 4. A solution of bismuth in rose-water.

THOS. H., Brooklyn.—Nothing to the contrary having been stipulated, the party betting on the batsman was bound by all the chances of the game. As it turned out, the batsman had no chance to hit a ball; but that is immaterial, as the chance for him to hit a ball existed, nevertheless, for every purpose at that bet, when the bet was made.

D. V. McC., New Britain.—Three sixes and two fives beat three aces and two aces. The rule is the simple one that sixes are higher than fives, and the two fives higher than the two aces, at poker dice. The last consideration is of no account, however.

F. W. A., Boston.—1. Andrew Johnson was impeached. 2. The civil power is dominant here, except in time of war, when the military power may be supreme, subject to certain constitutional provisions.

BILLY PASS, Chicago.—It is declined because it contains nothing fresh. The same ideas have been used in nearly all the song-and-dance compositions that have come under public observation during the past two or three years.

J. L. AND L. J. J.—As the committee having the moneys received from the various benefits given to create the Bryant Fund have not, as yet, deigned to give any account of their stewardship to the public, we are at present unable to answer your question.

DAYTON, Cincinnati.—There is no firm in particular. Any dealer or manufacturer of whips and canes can supply you. The class of people you refer to order a very large quantity, made expressly for them, and shipped to them at various places.

STEVEN DUTTIL.—The bet did not comprehend the extra steeplechase. If no jockey fell in the steeplechase advertised, B wins the bet. Had the extra race been run first, the bet might have been off, as possibly necessitating the withdrawal of a horse from the regular one.

J. McD. C., Brandon.—A won the bet practically. But, "according to the rules of poker," neither won, as both hands were a value at foul. "Flush" has a value at three-card poker. It takes five cards to make a "flush."

M. S., Angelica.—1 Bodine's best time is 2:19½, made June 23, 1875, at East Saginaw. 2. American Girl, 2:16¾, made near Albany, Sept. 25, 1874. 3. Exeter five consecutive heats are 2:20¼, 2:19¾ (Camors), 2:18, 2:18½, and 2:21 (Red Cloud).

M. T. P., San Francisco—No actor of the name you mention has appeared here. Have heard of a gentleman of the other name, but cannot say whether he is the one you refer to or not.

R. T., Shady Grove.—It means that the Bostons, being matched to play the Westerns on a certain day, failed to put in an appearance. Wherefor the Westerns are credited with a game won by a score of 9 to 0.

PHILADELPHIA, Hennepin, Ill.—"If a ball from the bat alight on the roof of a barn or house, and be caught by a fielder before touching the ground, is the batsman out?"..... No; unless by special agreement on the basis of ground rules.

A. G. H., Vernonia.—1. You are not too old to learn the horizontal-bar performances, but it will be rather dangerous to attempt the feats named. 2. No oil whatever is used. Constant practice is what is needed.

C. S. BUCKMAN, Quincy.—Send care of this office for Atlantic and Mutual; to H. Wright, Boston; A. H. Wright, Philadelphia; Edwin Hartford Fuess, Hartford, Stamford; Jas. Wood, Chicago; C. G. Bishop, St. Louis.

J. B. S., Trenton.—A horse that makes 2:30 to wagon is barred from a 2:35 race in harness. No rule is necessary. In the absence of any rule to the contrary, common sense regulates it.

E. McK.—You probably mean the St Mary's. If so, apply to the Board of Education of this city. But if you mean the schoolship Mercury, then apply to the Commissioners of Charities and Correction.

J. A., Otsego.—A member of the Girls best time up to the close of 1874 is her best time yet, viz., 2:16¾. Stewart loses. All kinds of fast performances up to the close of 1874 can be found in THE CLIPPER ALMANAC.

THOS. H., Brooklyn.—No. It required three innings for the Athletics to win. Winning in one inning means that one club will make more runs in one inning than the other club in all its innings.

C. SCHUESSLER.—When a person bets that one club will beat another in one inning, and the score is a tie, the person so betting loses. 2. June 3, 1874, at Chicago—Chicago, 8; Mutual, 6.

R. J. G., Jersey City.—There are no data by which such a wager can be decided. Cows, like horses, are sold not only at fancy prices, but also at figures that are largely nominal.

A. B.—We do not think the distance by water around Manhattan Island has ever been ascertained with sufficient accuracy to decide close bets. State the figures bet upon, and then we may be able to decide.

ERNEST.—The ladies have both left for Europe, and are expected to return to this city in the Fall, one of them being under engagement with the Robinson Opera-bouffe Company.

C. H. B., New Haven.—The first railroad in Japan—that from Yedo bailed to Yokohama, 18 miles—was opened in November, 1872. It was a single track originally, but is now double.

WILLIAMS, Brooklyn.—Our decision is, as it always has been, that jack is high in cutting, at euchre, and that the highest euchre card deals. Ace comes next to jack, and then king.

PIKE BASE, Lockport.—1. Da Witt's Guide plainly states that a change of pitchers is allowable. 2. There is no rule prohibiting a change of the pitcher in every inning, if the captain chooses.

THOMAS, Camp Bidwell.—Twenty miles within the hour have been trotted five or six times. It has been done on a half-mile track in 58m. 25s., and to wagon in 59m. 2½s. by John Seurart, on Sept. 22, 1868.

O. F. T., Yuma.—If R called "seven" simply, he could not afterwards change it to "sevens" before A had a chance to play. A's new bet is one call at a time.

T. C. B., Hannibal.—The jury in the Beecher-Tilton case get two dollars per day, we believe. There is a motion pending in the Board of Supervisors to give them extra pay.

D. McG., San Francisco.—Flora Temple was foaled in 1845, made her first appearance on the turf in 1850, and was a short-tail.

J. H. C., Burlington, Ia.—1. We do not know. 2. He played with the Bostons in 1875 and Atlantics in 1874. 3. The Easton Club. 4. Two years in the Easton Club

NEWCASTLE, Pa.—Know nothing of the comparative merits of those works. Address James Munson, phonographer, Beekman street.

J. G. K., Millintown.—1. Send to Ed. James, who advertises, for a catalogue. 2. The best running time by a pedestrian, half a mile, is 1.53½, by Frank Hewitt. 3. No record.

C. M., Terre Haute.—1. There are so many books of that kind published that we cannot keep track of them. 2. Flute harmonics.

A. T. C., Toronto.—At poker, four jacks and a king will cause the holder of a hand of two kings and three eights to shed tears.

C. J. M., Auburn.—1. The bet is lost by A's admission. He states that he meant to say six teeth to the inch, instead of four, which latter he bet upon. 2. No answers by mail.

WM. JONES, La Junta.—"A and B are playing a game of crib. A plays a four, B a deuce, A a six and B a draw. A then plays a five and claims a run. Is he right?"..... Yes.

J. H., Decatur.—1. We cannot. 2. Any dramatic writer. 3. It would depend entirely upon the merit of the performer. 4, 5. Both are good.

C. H. W., Boston; CONSTANT READER, Pittsburg; and ROXBURY, Boston.—We have seen no returns of the Denison lottery. Write to the Mayor of that city.

J. J. W., Cincinnati.—About four or five, we think, but cannot tell for certain. He prefers to look on, and take notes.

L. B. WALKER, Easton.—The motions you desire a description of are made in such a way that it is impossible to name them definitely.

D. T. H., Salem.—Your friend loses. Substitutes are a part of the nine. Had the players been specified when the bet was laid, then it would be a draw.

H. W. B., Gibson.—Etiquette demands only a bow, but any graceful remark, appropriate to the person or the occasion, is always in order.

J. A. N.—"A bets B the American team will win. B bets A the American team will not win. In case of a tie, which bettor will win?"..... B, of course; if it is left to us to decide.

HUMANITARIAN.—Excuse us, but we have not made mange in cats a special study, nor do we know of anyone who has.

L. A. MORGAN, Bloomfield.—A muffed ball is one which is not caught or fielded. If it is held after a rebound from the hand before touching ground, it is not a "muff."

F. D. R., Lockport.—The rule, which is very plain, says that a pitcher can be changed each inning; but, when changed, he can only pitch from the pitcher's square.

H. H. H., Lexington.—You have misinterpreted the rules. The player is forced off, if he is put out before reaching the base, even if he left it before the ball was hit.

WILLIAM AND WM., Cleveland.—They are Bashes.

MEMPHIS, Tenn.—Each takes a diamond ring, unless there are a choice of two or two, in which case the five parties who threw 43 can throw off or buy and sell.

F. G. LAWRENCE.—Ditson & Co. and G. H. Rowe, Boston, Mass., and Wm. A. Pond, New York City, from whom you can obtain price lists.

L. C.—Call upon any of the managers now in the city. State your case to them in confidence, and we have no doubt some one of them would assist you.

LAMAR, Oxford, Miss.—A thrown ball is legal, provided the swing of the arm is made so as to pass below the line of the pitcher's shoulder.

M. F., Cincinnati.—There were thirteen games of which A won nine. B's four chips represent eight games—four won by 8, and four others won by A. The number of chips to hold is the number of games A is ahead of B.

W. H. G., Philadelphia.—J. B. Johnson did not swim a match with Paul Boyton. Johnson and Andrew Troutz swam for a pleasure bet, with a prize for each.

FRED., Terre Haute.—Address C. B. Elliott, John Kyle, Thos. Fearon, Stephen Roberts, or George Roahr, in our care.

R. B., Providence.—The fastest running time for 440 yards by a pedestrian is 48¾sec., made by Dick Buttery, in England.

W. J. HYATT, Reading.—We know nothing about the party mentioned. Your informant errs.

JAMES O'NEILL, Detroit.—He still kicketh. A letter addressed in our care will reach him.

A. S. B., Dover, N. H.—John Allen was called "the wicked-est man in New York."

A READER, Cincinnati.—Tom Sayers never fought Jim Mace

SANATUNK.—1. He did not. 2. No. 3. In proportion to his size, Mace.

C. H. RUSS, Keokuk.—They fought the last time with bare knuckles, at Long Point, Can.

A. J. KELLY, Cincinnati.—Coburn and McCoole fought at Charleston, Cecil Co., Md., May 5, 1863.

READER, Chicago.—Morrissey and Sullivan fought on Oct. 12, 1858.

S. A. D., High Falls.—1. It is an imitation of gold leaf, such as is used for lettering signs—2. There are none.

R. C., Corning.—It is purely a matter of opinion which are the best.

PICKWICK, Helena.—At euchre, a partner cannot "assist and go alone."

SIR LUCIEN.—You may be safer in not making such bets.

GYMNAST, Chicago.—We have never seen a woman perform such a feat.

J. M. C., Springfield.—Acting editions of the plays you name have never been published.

KAFUTZKY, Richmond.—They have received all their letters, but their whereabouts at present unknown to us.

W. W. S. & Co., Waltham.—Such addresses are sometimes advertised for sale in our city newspapers.

J. T. R., Brooklyn.—Ten games with each club.

G. H. HOLLAND, New London.—Not on hand.

BOPKEP.—He had no record for the distance.

J. M.—Addy played with the Bostons in 1873.

G. M., Bridgeport.—They played all over.

VIRGINIA, Richmond.—She is in California.

PETE B., Toronto.—Received. Thank you.

C. A. R., Chicago.—We shall not need it.

J. E., South Old City.—He is here.

DECLINED.—"Charming Addie."

THE DEADLOCK.

The jury in the Brooklyn scandal case have been "out" since Thursday, and they seem to be no nearer an agreement than they were when they received Judge Neilson's charge. A more obstinate set of men it would be very difficult to get together. After listening to evidence, and speeches, and undergoing, like brother Beecher, "the torments of the damned," for nearly six months, that they would be only too glad to find "the gates ajar," through which they might once more return to the bosoms of their families, was a very natural supposition; but not a bit of it for them. They seem to *like* being jurymen, and evidently have no intention of quitting the business in a hurry. The daily papers have lost the scent, and are altogether at fault in their estimates of the standing of the jury. One puts them down at eleven to one in favor of Beecher; another, equally reliable, stands them up as eight for Tilton to four for Beecher; yet another, whose mysterious influence always enables it to get ahead of every other paper, gives various data to suit the varied desires of its readers—hence we find it one day giving the figures at nine to three in the defendant's favor; next day, seven to five for the plaintiff; and again, to accommodate those who occupy neutral positions, placing the figures at six and six. These probabilities and improbabilities go to show that the jurymen have not as yet been "seen;" that they have kept their deliberations quiet, that they are as unbiased as our "impartial press" would wish them to be, and that the many stories furnished the public by energetic newspaper managers are as "sounding brass and tinkling cymbals—signifying nothing." All the usual underground contrivances have failed to connect with the Brooklyn jury, and the public are left to the mercy of the inventive "penny-a-liner." Already, in anticipation of a disagreement of the jury, the press is laying out a new programme, and fixing the time for another trial. Altogether, the most successful "lock-out" of the season is that of the public who are "Waiting for the Verdict!"

CORRESPONDENTS will please bear in mind that, Fourth of July falling on Sunday, the occasion will be duly celebrated on Monday; and, as there will be but one distribution of letters on that day, our friends should time the mailing of their favors so as to have them reach us not later than early Monday morning. Advertisers will also take notice, and be guided accordingly.

WE ARE PAINED to learn that, during a recent game of baseball in Massachusetts, the ball struck a flying swallow and killed it. "Put out on the fly" was the verdict, probably. Hereafter, "when the swallows homeward fly" they will give that locality a wide berth.

"DEATH'S AT THE DOOR" was one of the fresh numbers of the programme at Gilmore's concert on Sunday evening. Considering the heated and stifling condition of the atmosphere in the ill-ventilated Hippodrome, this ought to be taken as a timely warning.

THE PANDORA sailed from Portsmouth, Eng., for the Arctic regions, on June 26. Let us hope that she may not prove to be a Pandora's box, though there are several conflicting elements interested in her.

AND NOW, about these times, look out for the dog-catcher, and beware of the rabid canine.

"THE GLORIOUS FOURTH."

Before another number of the patriotic CLIPPER reaches the hands of its expectant and pardonably-impatient readers, the ninety-ninth anniversary of our national birth will have come like a Summer's dream, and, with its fireworks, passed away "like a section of the day of judgment." Last Winter, when the thermometer was down to zero, and the heat was not so objectionable as it is now, we made up our mind to get up a splendid article appropriate to the Fourth of July festivities. We intended to lay ourself out in a style that would enlist the attention of the world. We even went so far as to construct a skeleton upon which to build one of the grandest intellectual efforts it has ever been our good fortune to participate in. In this skeleton we had given George and his small axe a prominent place, as was their due—instead of representing them as wasting their strength on a paltry cherry-tree, we depicted the Father of his Country standing, with one foot on his native heath, the other on the prostrate form of the insidious foe; while, with the axe, he was cutting off the head of the dragon, made famous by *another* St. George. This, worked up as we only could have worked it, would have had a grand effect. The bird of freedom we intended to invest with a *new* interest—instead of showing him with a bunch of lightning in one hand and a bundle of kindling wood in the other—as shown in picture books, and which amounts to just nothing at all—we meant to exhibit him as eating up the sparrows, and *catching grasshoppers at so much a bushel!* This would have been a public benefaction, and would have taken like wildfire. Then, permeating the entirety of our discourse, glimpses of piled-up cannon balls and stacked-arms would have been given, with here and there a star-spangled banner *bathed in human gore*—emblematic of "the times that tried men's souls," you will observe. Like a lime light, our brilliant thoughts would have brightened up the entire fabric, bringing out into bold relief the most striking beauties of the superstructure, and demanding the spontaneous applause and the unbought enthusiasm of a nation of Freemen; the whole ending in a grand transformation, showing the powers of the earth assembled as a "Peace Congress," which, of course, would have created a scene of the wildest excitement that was ever known. This, mind you, was the skeleton in *our* closet; but when, last week, we brought it forth to begin the *solid* work, the heat was so intense, so unpatriotic, if we may so express it, as to melt all our happy thoughts, to thaw the gorgeous ides that held us in thrall last Winter, and to put a stop to further work. This is why you are not now reading that great emanation; this is why the fires of patriotism have been quenched within us; and this is why the forensic eloquence at the Beecher trial must suffice you for the present.

To tell the truth, we take but little interest in the coming 4th, since it is coming forth on the coming 5th Monday, when we shall be compelled to work the same as we work on any other day, in order that our readers may not be disappointed in getting their CLIPPER on its regular day of publication. And yet, though we may be obliged to work while you are enjoying yourselves in numberless ways, far be it from us to seek to dampen the ardor of your enthusiasm, or "to bring the blush of shame to the cheek of the most fastidious." Dear friends, permit us, in the vernacular of the Christmastide festivities, to wish you A HAPPY FOURTH OF JULY!

PHILADELPHIA was so elated on Saturday last, over the victory of the Athletics in their match on that day with the Bostons, that she nearly drank the Schuylkill dry, it being almost impossible to get water enough over the dam to make any kind of show at all. Failing in their water supply, the fiery-drabs next went on lager beer; and, fearful of a drought there, whisky was their next best hold. The Quakers sat on their door-steps, and talked of nothing but the defeat of the myrmidoms from Boston; men who go to bed at ten o'clock, sharp, insisted that they "wouldn't go home till morning," and they navigated the streets all night declaring their intention to remain out as long as the Brooklyn jury. Women and children could be heard, "by the dawn's early light," talking in their sleep something about betting ten to one, and insisting that baseball is better than strawberries and cream. In a word, Philadelphia was wild with joy, and a mass meeting is talked of.

THE HEAT of the past few days gave hope and encouragement to those parties who engineer hotels at watering-places, and correspondingly depressed keepers of city stopping-places. The man who, at the street corner, dispenses cent-glasses of ice cream to boys and girls of poor but uncertain parents, in the fullness of his gratitude for the hot weather ex-claimed that people ought to be very thankful for such *beautiful* weather after a late Spring. And as the measure of his gratitude increased with the heat, the measure of his cream decreased in proportion.

THE MAN who went to see "the late prize fight" is on "the ragged edge of despair" in consequence of the expense it put him to without affording him the pleasure of seeing one of the alleged pugilists get a sound drubbing.

"A CORRESPONDENT WHO SHOOTS" desires to know whether the American rifle-team is composed of Americans or foreigners. Well, about this time, the team partakes of half-and-half!

THE TWELVE good men and true have, by their warm deliberations and wonderful staying qualities, given undoubted evidence of their complete knowledge of legal *jury's-prudence*.

JUDGE NEILSON having conducted the Brooklyn trial in such an impartial manner, to the satisfaction of all parties concerned, we suggest that he be reserved for the trial of *all* future scandal cases.

"OUR JIM" says that Tweed puts him in mind of a leaky boat, because he wants bailing out. *Our* opinion is that he has been pretty well bailed out as it is.

MOODY AND SANKEY, who, it is said, have never, since their arrival in England, turned their backs on a good, square meal, have at last had a surfeit of *Eton!*

TO MR. TWEED this is *not* "The Gilded Age," for he has discovered that "there's millions in it" no longer.

PRINCETON CALEDONIAN GAMES.—The annual Caledonian Games by members of the Princeton College (N. J.) Athletic Club were commenced on the 26th inst., but after half a dozen events had been decided a rainstorm caused a stoppage, and the remainder of the competitions will take place this (Tuesday) afternoon, June 29. The results of the games which took place are herewith presented: Standing long jump—J. E. Burr, '75, 9ft. 6in.; S. B. Hutchinson, '77, 9ft. 5½in. Throwing baseball—J. M. Mann, '77, 122yds. 6in.; J. O. H. Denny, '77, 119yds., 12in. One-hundred-yard race—C. B. Chapin, '76, 11⅓sec.; S. B. Hutchinson, '75, 1m. 12sec. Putting cannon-ball—L. G. Walker, '76, 31ft. 10in.; J. M. Mann, '76, 31ft. 2in. Running long jump—L. M. Walker, '76, 18ft. 6in.; C. L. Pugh, '76, 18ft. 2½in. Quarter-mile race—C. B. Chapin, '76, 1m. 1sec.; C. Halstead, '77, 1m. 10sec.

DEATH'S DOINGS.

Weekly Record of the Decease of Prominent Individuals.

COMPILED EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

BOWNE, Mrs. Eliza Akerly—Wife of Samuel Bowne, and daughter of the late Dr. Samuel Akerly of this city—Staten Island, June 23.

CARTER, Dr. Frank—Of White Plains, N. Y.—there, June 23

CASSELL, Douglas—Lieut.-commander U. S. Navy—Germantown, Pa., June 15, aged 29.

CUMMINGS, Edward R.—Formerly postmaster of Port Richmond, N. Y.—there, June 19, aged 71.

DIEHL, Rev. William N.—Rector of the Protestant Church of St. John the Baptist, Germantown, Pa. He was a Swede by birth, and was formerly assistant pastor of the Swedes Church, Bridgeport, Montgomery County—Germantown, June 23, aged 71.

DE CAMP, John—On the retired list of the U. S. Navy, with the rank of Admiral. He was born in New Jersey, entered the navy from Florida in 1827, became passed-midshipman in 1833, was commissioned a lieutenant in 1838, made commander in 1855, was lighthouse-inspector from 1858 to 1860, commissioned captain in July, 1862, and commodore in 1866. He did good service during the rebellion of 1861-5, and was placed on the retired list in 1870—Burlington, N. J., June 24, aged 60.

HOWLAND, Capt. William—A native of Poughkeepsie, N. Y. In his early years he came to this city and learned the trade of wood-engraving in the office of Benjamin J. Lossing, and, during the late war, having served seven years in the Seventh Regiment, N. G., S. N. Y., organized a company and subsequently commanded it in the 127th New York Regiment, known as the "Monitor." Soon after arriving at Newbern, N. C., he was stricken with paralysis and had to return home, where in 1870 he became blind—this city, June 23, aged 53.

HALL, Mary Emma—Wife of Dr. George W. Hall of Greenpoint, L. I.—there, June 23.

KENNEY, Rev. W., D.D.—Minister of the Methodist Episcopal Church, and formerly located in Philadelphia—Smyrna, June 24.

KNEELAND, Henry E.—A prominent resident of Philadelphia, and a consulting lawyer there. He was a descendant of a family distinguished in the annals of Pennsylvania—Philadelphia, June 23, aged 56.

MANSFIELD, Dr. Richard S.—A native of Delaware, but a practicing physician in Philadelphia since 1835—that city, June 24, aged 54.

MCDEVITT, John—An old and prominent citizen of Pittsburg, Pa., where he had resided for about forty-eight years. He was one of the founders of the Oakland Railway Company, and among the incorporators of the Citizens' National Bank and the Farmers' Deposit National—Oakland, Pa., June 19, aged 67.

MCFADDEN, Obadiah.—Delegate to Congress from Washington Territory. He was born in Washington County, Pa., studied law and was admitted to the bar, and in 1845 was elected to the Legislature of that State. Later he was appointed Prothonotary of the Court of Common Pleas of Washington County, Oregon Territory, and in 1848 was made Associate-justice of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania, in 1853 Associate-justice of the Supreme Court for Washington Territory, and in 1856 Chief-justice of the Supreme Court of that Territory—Olympia, W. T., June 5, aged 57.

MANDELBAUM, Jacob—Of the New York firm of Lemon & Mandelbaum, dealers in leaf tobacco.—Chicago, Ill., June 22, aged 38.

PARKER, John G.—Merchant of this city. Early in life he removed from Rochester to Canada, and during the rebellion there in 1836 he was arrested on the charge of high treason, and, without form of trial, after having already passed two years in prison, he was sentenced to fourteen years' imprisonment at Van Dieman's Land. He was liberated on Dec. 26, 1838, by an order from the English Court of Exchequer, and returned to Rochester, where he remained until 1850, thence coming to this city, where he conducted an extensive business, having a branch house in San Francisco, Cal.—Rochester, N. Y., June 23, aged 81.

POLKAMUS, Thomas—Engineer U. S. revenue-steamer Seward—Key West, Fla., June 23, aged 34.

ROBERTSON, John—A veteran English journalist, and in his youth associated with Charles Dickens as a reporter on *The Morning Chronicle*. Farther on he was editor of *The London and Westminster Review*, then Paris correspondent of several English and Scotch papers, and later a contributor to *The Eclectic* and other reviews, *Household Words*, and *All the Year Round*—Old Goer, Herefordshire, Eng., about June 7, aged 64.

ROBBINS, George J.—Treasurer of the Stockton Hotel Company of Cape May, and for many years connected alternately with the Camden and Amboy and West Jersey Railroads—Bordentown, N. J., June 26.

THOMSON, Mortimer—A widely popular writer, whose humorous contributions to literature were signed "Q. K. Philander Doesticks, P. B.," of whom "Damphool" was the boon-companion. His birthplace was Riga, in this State, and he was educated at the University of Michigan, Ann Arbor. As a youth he had a fondness for the stage, and he joined a traveling theatrical company, but did not continue with it long. It is noteworthy that it was among the theatrical profession that he first acquired popularity as a writer, and this was largely due to the fact that he had himself been an actor in a small way. He afterwards reciprocated this mark of consideration by inditing graceful sketches of actors in *The Tribune* and other papers. Abandoning forever the idea of winning fame in sock and buskin, and turning his face towards this city, he halted at Niagara Falls, whence he wrote the first letter depictive of the experiences of Doesticks in the baths of beer. This was published in *The Detroit Advertiser*, with which was then connected his brother Cliff Thomson, subsequently "Skinnycup" in the composing-room of *The N. Y. Times* for many years, and of late editor of *The Minneapolis Tribune*. Other letters followed in that paper, and one morning in 1853 young Thomson found himself famous. Shortly on the road to fame, Charles A. Dana was then managing editor of *The N. Y. Tribune*, and the same fine appreciation of humor that at times makes *The Sun* of to-day a worthy successor of *The Park Row Tribune* led him to collect the best of the strikingly original Doesticks letters and publish them all at once in a morning issue of *The Tribune*. Mr. Dana and Mr. Thompson, who before were strangers, soon formed an acquaintance; and the younger man, then a clerk in the jewelry establishment of Sackett, Davis & Potter, in Broadway near Maiden lane, was invited by the editor to a position on the reportorial staff of *The Tribune*. "Doesticks" did efficient work as a police-reporter, and provided a sensation for the public, and the smallpox for himself, by personal investigations of the shams of fortune-telling, which were published under the title of "The Witches of New York," afterwards appearing in book-form. About 1855 his chief letters were gathered together, and published in volume—"Doesticks: What He Says." In 1856 appeared "Piu-ri-bus-tah," a burlesque on the poem of "Hiawatha," which evoked from Longfellow a private note of compliment, to the effect that in aiming at burlesque Doesticks had almost produced a real poem. In the following year he and E. C. Underhill, also of *The Tribune* staff, published "The History and Records of the Elephant Club," and soon afterwards appeared Mr. Thomson's last book—"Nothing to Say: A Satire on Snobbery." This was a parody on William Allen Butler's "Nothing to Wear," and was the only literary work further attempted on *The Tribune* by him entering the field of dramatic criticism, and in 1859 by his being dispatched to report for that journal the great Phelan and Secreiter billiard-match in Detroit. Doesticks here his head for his name, for the report was lost in transmission by Adams Express. The latter subsequently indemnified *The Tribune*, however, and all but one of the missing letters were found. While he attended later games than those in which Pierre Carme took part, yet Mr. Thomson's labors as a chronicler of billiard events virtually ended with the year in which Carme played his last public game in this city, which was on May 24, 1866. The deceased had been confined to his room since June 10, and died on June 25, of dropsy, aged 44..... The recent $400 contest in Philadelphia, between Gerstel and Bessunger, is not spoken highly of by the Philadelphia press. That it was played by John and Joseph, and that Joseph won it, are the only excuses THE CLIPPER has to offer for not having reported the game last week. Suffice it, there is as much dissatisfaction anent this contest as there was over one of those in Montreal about five years ago between Bessunger and Spark B. Watson (the latter won), and as there was over two played in this city about December, 1871, by Gerstel and L. E. Gates. There was no just cause for dissatisfaction in Montreal, perhaps; there ought to have been none in this city; and we really do not know why there has been any in Philadelphia..... The Teams respectively headed by A. R. Samuels and Col. Burger are to shoot at Astoria, L. I., on Tuesday, June 29 .....Clark E. Wilson, whose illness is elsewhere adverted to, has decided to withdraw from Samuells' room.....The telegraph has failed to furnish us with an account of the match in San Francisco, on Saturday night last, between Clark and Gamble. The lines are reported as being in bad working order west of Omaha, owing to the storm. .....Henry Rhines and Henry Miller, it is believed, will play their match for $1,000 and the North western and Southwestern championship in New Orleans on July 8, as announced. The Chicago papers have not had much to say about it, and those in New Orleans seem to be saying less. Why this apathy?

Fourth of July Sports.

Among the events which are to occur on July 5 in honor of "the day we celebrate," we call the attention of seekers after information to the following:

Rowing regatta on the Charles River, and sailing regatta in the harbor, Boston, Mass.

Rowing regatta at Buffalo, N. Y.

Championship open 100 yards run and one-mile walk, under the auspices of the N. J. Athletic Club—Ridgewood, N. J.

Athletic games of the Seventy-ninth Highlanders—Elm Park, West Ninety-second street, this city.

Championship baseball match, Mutual vs. Atlantic—Union Grounds, Brooklyn, L. I.

Jamaica Boat Club regatta—Jamaica Pond, Boston, Mass.

Championship baseball match, Boston vs. Hartford—Charter Oak Park, Hartford, Ct.

Amateur baseball matches—Reliance of Brooklyn vs. Union of Elizabeth, Waverly Pair Grounds, N. J. Concord vs. Enterprise, at Hempstead, L. I. Rosebillof St. John's College, N. Y., vs. Union at Waterbury, Ct.

BILLIARDS.

SCRATCHES.

There was an interesting bout at pinpool in Pittsburg on the night of June 22, between William Reddick of the "Central" and Con McCormick. It was the best six out of eleven games, for $20 a side, and McCormick won and lost nine..... That city, with its large list of billiard-rooms, is represented as having an abundance of talent to fill all positions, from table-brusher to superintendent, and there seems to be no opening there for professionals seeking employment.....John Bessunger has left it for fresh fields, and there is thus an end to the suggested match between him and William Gerstel..... Harry Clark and E. D. Gamble were to

BASEBALL.

GAMES TO BE PLAYED.

PROFESSIONAL.

June 29, Boston vs. Mutual, at Brooklyn.
June 30, Boston vs. Atlantic, at Brooklyn.
July 2, Boston vs. Atlantic, at Brooklyn.
July 3, Athletic vs. Philadelphia, at Phila.
July 3, Boston vs. Hartford, at Boston.
July 5, Mutual vs. Atlantic, at Brooklyn.
July 5, Boston vs. Hartford, at Hartford.

AMATEUR GAMES.

June 29, Actives of N. Y. vs. T. B. F. U. S., Bridgeport, Ct.
June 29, Hoboken vs. Mohawk, at Elysian Fields, N. J.
June 30, Hoboken vs. Trenton, N. J., at Elysian Fields.
June 30, Winona vs. Union of Elizabeth, at Brooklyn.
July 1, Reliance vs. Chelsea, at Brooklyn.
July 1, Eagle vs. Battery, at Communipaw, N. J.
July 1, Keystone vs. Arlington, at Brooklyn.
July 1, Jasper vs. Tuttle & Bailey, at College Grounds.
July 1, Alaska vs. Star, at the Elysian Fields, N. J.
July 1, Union vs. Star of Newark, at Irvington, N. J.
July 3, Bar, N. Y., vs. Alaska, at Hoboken, N. J.
July 3, Nameless vs. Enterprise, at Hempstead, L. I.
July 3, Concord vs. Winona, at Brooklyn.
July 3, Yale vs. Princeton, at Brooklyn.
July 3, Atlna of N. Y. vs. Magnolia, at Newburg, N. Y.
July 5, Concord vs. Enterprise, at Hempstead, L. I.
July 5, Rutgers vs. Union of Elizabeth, N. J., on the Waverly Fair Grounds.
July 5, Union vs. Rosehill, at Waterbury, Ct.
July 5, Nameless vs. Red Sox, at Greenport, L. I.

THE CHAMPION RECORD.

The "signs of the times," judging from the last week's play, indicate a closer push on the part of the prominent nines for first place than was previously anticipated; and it would seem as if the Bostons were to have a tough fight of it yet to maintain their present vantage-ground. They have thirty victories to their credit but the Athletics are after them with twenty-five, and the Hartfords are third on the list with twenty-four. Next come the Philadelphia, the St. Louis and the Chicago nines. Rumors are rife from a St. Louis club source that the Red Sox will flourishing condition or likely to keep together to the end, although Van Delft says they will. However, the coming month's play will tell a plainer story than can now be told as to the chances for success of the clubs holding the three leading positions. St. Louis and the Athletics can push all of them hard when she sends her crack team East. Chicago, though not so sanguine, is laying low for the time when they come East; still we think the battle will be between the three clubs we named last April—the Boston, Athletic and Hartford. The Athletics are now playing a better fielding game than they have ever before done. They have apparently come to the conclusion that there is something, after all, in the theory that fielding, and not batting, is the great essential of success. The Philadelphia Club seem to be bent on recovering lost ground. Certainly they have made a grand record in Chicago. Whether their fine play there will be kept up on their return home, we cannot say; but if it is, there will be lively work here in July. The Bostons have won eighteen games and lost three with the six strongest teams of the country. The Hartfords have won all six, while they have lost ten; and the Athletics have only won six, while losing the same number. The St. Louis Club, however, have won nine such games and only lost five—a record next to Boston; while the Chicago nine have won six and lost five, Philadelphia having won seven and lost twelve. The record of games reported since our last, to date, is as follows:

June 20, Red Stockings vs. Philadelphia, forfeited. 9 to 0
June 21, Boston vs. Atlantic, at Boston..... 8 7
June 21, Philadelphia vs. Chicago, at Chicago..... 8 4
June 22, Hartford vs. Red Sox, at St. Louis..... 8 1
June 22, Boston vs. Atlantic, at Providence..... 11 0
June 23, Mutual vs. Red Sox, at St. Louis..... 12 3
June 23, Athletic vs. New Haven, at Philadelphia. 18 1
June 23, Boston vs. Atlantic, at Boston..... 15 1
June 24, Philadelphia vs. Chicago, at Chicago..... 5 4
June 24, Hartford vs. Red Sox, at St. Louis..... 11 6
June 24, Athletic vs. New Haven, at Dover, Del.... 12 1
June 26, Athletic vs. Boston, at Philadelphia..... 10 1
June 26, Philadelphia vs. Chicago, at Chicago..... 4 3
June 26, Hartford vs. Red Sox, at St. Louis..... 9 0
June 26, St. Louis vs. Washington, at St. Louis.. 9 3

Below is the full record reported up to July 28, inclusive:

	Athletic.	Atlantic.	Chicago.	Hartford.	Mutual.	New Haven.	Philadelphia.	Red Sox.	St. Louis.	Washington.	Total Won.
Athletic.		5	1	0	2	1	7	3	0	5	24
Atlantic.	0		1	0	0	0	2	0	0	0	3
Chicago.	0	0		1	0	0	4	2	0	0	7
Hartford.	2	1	0		0	0	3	4	1	3	14
Mutual.	0	0	1	0		0	2	2	0	0	5
New Haven.	0	0	0	0	0		0	0	0	1	1
Philadelphia.	1	3	0	3	2	0		3	1	1	14
Red Stocking.	0	0	0	0	0	0	0		0	0	0
St. Louis.	0	0	0	2	1	0	2	2		1	8
Washington.	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0		0
Total lost.	3	9	3	6	5	1	20	16	2	11	76

THE UNIONS OF NEWARK N. J.

The games in which the first-class amateur team were engaged during the past week are reported in brief by a correspondent, as follows. Monday, June 21, at Irvington, N. J., a good game was witnessed, the Pavonia Club of Jersey City being the visitors, and although visitors, were not allowed to do just as they pleased, as the score will show:

UNION.	R.	PAVONIA.	R.	P. O.	A.	E.
Ward, p.....	3	Slover.....	4	3	2	1
D. Pierson, c.....	2	Braden.....	0	3	6	0
Shock, s. s.....	2	Wooster.....	0	0	0	0
E. Pierson, 1st b..	2	Boice.....	0	0	7	2
Hand, r. f.....	2	Hopper.....	0	0	1	0
Farrell, 2d b.....	2	Warden.....	0	0	2	2
J. Cox, 3d b.....	3	Slade.....	1	1	1	2
Price, c. f.....	1	Sinclair.....	1	1	0	1
McGovern, l. f.....	1	Cook.....	0	1	0	0
Total.....	18		7	9	27	8

Union.....	2	4	3	0	1	0—10
Pavonia.....	0	1	1	2	0	1— 7

Wednesday, June 23, at Hoboken, another fine game, and probably as good as will be seen this season in the amateur arena, was played, the Unions pitting their young team against the veteran nine men of the Hobokens. The victory was not "with the strong" this time.

UNION.	R.	HOBOKEN.	R.
D. Pierson, c.....	0	Hoberman, 2d b.....	0
S. Pierson, p.....	1	McDermit, 3d b.....	0
McDowell, c. f.....	1	Kamener, s. s.....	0
J. Cox, 3d b.....	1	Donoghue, c. f.....	1
Farrell, 2d b.....	0	Shreve, p.....	1
E. Pierson, 1st b..	1	Hadley, r. f.....	1
Price, s. s.....	1	McCracken, 1 b.....	1
McGovern, l. f.....	0	Hornbower, 1st b.....	0
Ward, p.....	0	Kiernan, c.....	0
Total.....	5	Total.....	3

Union.....	0	0	0	0	0	4	0	0	1—5
Hoboken.....	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	3—3

On the 24th the boys took a drive in an open stage to Paterson, starting at 1.35, when the sun was at its best, and arriving in Paterson at 4 o'clock. They had no time to prepare themselves, but, hastily donning their suits, got in position for play, which commenced at 4.35, with Mr. Fitzgerald as umpire. A decision in the third inning gave the home club two runs. The point was: two men on base; a fold behind the base struck, and, being out of the catcher's reach, he waited for it to be thrown to him. This foul the umpire, after some hesitation, gave as a "strike," on hearing which the Olympic men hurried the runners home. This, it is alleged, was not the only partiality shown, but was the most marked, and in the end lost the game to the Newark boys.

UNION, Newark.	R.	1B.	P. O.	A.	E.	OLYMPIC, Paterson.	R.	1B.	P. O.	A.	E.
Shock, 3d b.....	0	2	3	3	0	Titus, 2d b.....	2	3	1	4	1
E. Pierson, 1st b..	1	0	9	0	0	Jas. Mullen, 3d b..	0	1	2	1	3
Hand, r. f.....	0	0	1	0	0	St. Lawrence, c....	0	1	6	1	
Farrell, 2d b.....	0	1	3	3		Foran, 1st b.....	1	1	13	0	
Brady, c. f.....	1	1	1	0		Wiggins, c. f.....	0	1	1	0	
Price, s. s.....	1	2	2			Nolan, p.....	0	2	2	5	
McGovern, l. f....	1	1	3	0		Warren I. f.....	0	1	2	0	
Ward, p. c. and l. f.	1	1	0	4	0	Warden, r. f.....	0	1	2	0	
D. Pierson, c.....	1	0	4	0		John Mullen, s. s..	0	1	0	3	
Total.....	5	7	27	9		Total.....	5	12	27	14	

Olympic.....	0	0	4	0	0	0—5
Union.....	0	0	0	1	0	0—2

Umpire, Mr. Fitzgerald of Olympic B. B. C. Time, 2h.

On the 26th the Union nine met the Pavonia Juniorsakes of Elizabeth, determined to drag themselves out of the mire which was caused by their defeat at the hands of this same club a week previously. This they achieved, sending the visitors home with the worst defeat they have as yet sustained. The game was played on the inclosed ground at Irvington, in the presence of about three hundred persons. The home club gained a lead of six in the first inning, lighting on Purroy's pitching in good style. This was followed up till the sixth inning, when Purroy changed his tactics, and gave the balls in a slow, high curve, by which means a few errors were forced to be knocked in the air, and giving easy chances for capture.

NEWARK.	R.	1B.	P. O.	A.		ELIZABETH.	R.	1B.	P. O.	A.
E. Pierson, 1st b..	1	0	12	0		McDirmid, 2d b..	1	2	1	0
Hand, r. f.....	2	1	1	0		Austin, c.....	0	0	5	0
Farrell, 2d b.....	2	1	2	0		Campbell, 1st b..	1	0	10	0
J. Cox, 3d b.....	2	0	2	3		Purroy, p.....	0	0	0	2
Price, s. s.....	1	0	1	3		Dolan, s. s.....	1	2	1	3
McGovern, l. f.....	1	0	3	0		Farrow, c.....	0	1	4	0
Ward, p.....	2	2	0	2		Lines, r. f.....	0	0	0	0
D. Pierson, c.....	4	2	7	0		Dorney, 3d b.....	1	0	3	2
						Wardell, l. f.....	0	1	2	0
Total.....	16	6	29	8		Total.....	4	6	27	7

Newark.....	6	0	2	2	0	0	1	5	0	0—16
Elizabeth..	0	1	1	0	0	2	0	0	1	0— 5

Umpire, Mr. Willey of Rutgers College. Time, 2h.

BOSTON JR. vs. MYSTIC.

For the second time this season these clubs contested for supremacy on the grounds of the latter at Boston, June 22. This game proved to be a better played one than its predecessor. It is seldom that a better display is made by an amateur club than that of the Boston Jr.'s on this occasion. The outfielding of Vinal and the baseplay of Mack, Leary and Fair deserve commendation. On the part of the Mystics, Bergen's outfielding and Cronin's second-base play were noteworthy. The batting on both sides was weak, the Jr.s winning by their superior fielding. Below is the full score:

BOSTON Js.	R.	1B.	P. O.	A.	E.	MYSTIC.	R.	1B.	P. O.	A.	E.
Murphy, r. f.....	1	0	0	0	0	Moran, c. f.....	0	1	1	0	1
Marqueze, p.....	0	0	0	1	2	Tierney, s. s.....	1	1	1	5	1
Wright, c. f.....	1	3	0	0	0	Conway, 3d b....	0	1	2	1	0
Leary, 2d b.....	1	2	0	4	0	Jordan, r. f.....	0	1	2	0	1
Fair, 3d b.....	4	2	6	6	1	Parker, p.....	0	0	1	0	1
Keans, c.....	2	2	4	1	0	Crowley, c.....	0	0	1	0	1
Vinal, l. f.....	2	1	2	0	0	Cronin, 2d b.....	0	0	4	1	0
Learn, 2d b.....	0	1	3	2	0	Bergen, l. f.....	0	1	4	0	1
Macullar, s. s.....	0	1	1	2	2	Wilbur, 1st b....	1	1	6	0	2
Total.....	9	11	17	12	5	Total.....	2	7	27	11	13

Boston Jr.....	0	0	0	3	1	1	0	2	1	0—9
Mystic.....	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—2

Runs earned—Boston Jr., 2; Mystic, 1. First base by errors—Mystic, 2; Boston Jr., 9. Total bases—Boston Jr., 13; Mystic, 7. Double plays—Boston Jr., 3. Umpire, Mr. J. Oakford of the Star B. B. Club. Time, 1:40.

YALE vs. HARVARD.

After achieving a victory over the Amherst College nine, on the latter's grounds, by a score of 5 to 3, on the 25th ult., the Yale team visited Boston, Mass., on the 26th, and there met the Harvard University nine for the first time this season. By the score which we subjoin it will be seen that the visitors won:

HARVARD.	R.	1B.	P. O.	A.	E.	YALE.	R.	1B.	P. O.	A.	E.
Leids, s. s.....	0	1	2	1	2	Hotchkiss, c. t...	2	3	1	1	0
Latham, r. f.....	0	1	0	0	0	Morgan, 3d b....	2	2	1	0	0
Hooper, p.....	0	0	0	2	0	Knight, r. f.....	2	2	1	0	0
Tyng, 3d b.....	0	0	1	1	2	Avery, b.....	0	2	2	10	5
Kent, 1st b.....	0	0	4	0	2	Carter, 2d b.....	1	2	2	1	1
Thayer, 2d b.....	2	0	1	1	1	Bigelow, c.....	0	1	15	1	6
Ernst, l. f.....	1	0	6	0	1	Jones, 1st b.....	0	0	7	0	3
Tower, c. f.....	0	0	1	0	0	Smith, l. f.....	1	3	1	0	3
Thatcher, c.....	1	1	12	3	6	Wheaton, s. s....	1	1	0	3	0
Total.....	4	3	27	10	14	Total.....	9	16	27	13	19

Harvard.....	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	3—4
Yale.....	0	0	2	0	0	0	3	0	1	3—9

Runs earned—Harvard, 0; Yale, 3. Bases on errors—Harvard, 7; Yale, 1. Struck out—Harvard, 11; Yale, 6. Passed balls—Thatcher, 4; Bigelow, 4. Umpire, Mr. Briggs of the Beacon Club. Time, 2h. 20m.

ATLANTIC vs. LIVE OAK.—These nines met at Lynn, Mass., June 26, when the professionals won by the innings score below presented:

Atlantic.....	0	0	0	1	2	3	0	3	0—9	
Live Oak.....	0	0	1	0	0	4	0	2	0—7	

PHILADELPHIA vs. CHICAGO.

From the Mound City the Philadelphia nine journeyed to Chicago, Ill., where they encountered the White Stockings, June 22, and won them achieved a signal victory by the score which follows:

CHICAGO.	R.	1B.	P. O.	A.	E.	PHILADELPHIA.	R.	1B.	P. O.	A.	E.
Higham, c.....	0	2	6	1	4	Murnan, c. f.....	0	0	2	0	0
Hastings, r. f.....	0	0	1	0	0	McGeary, 3d b....	1	2	1	2	3
Devlin, 1st b.....	0	1	8	2	2	Addy, r. f.....	0	0	1	0	0
Hines, c. f.....	0	1	0	0	0	Meyerle, 2d b....	1	0	4	3	0
Glenn, l. f.....	0	1	0	0	0	Fisler, p.....	1	0	0	1	0
Treacy, l. f.....	0	0	0	0	0	Malone, 1st b.....	0	1	12	1	1
Peters, s. s.....	1	2	2	3	1	Malone, 1st b....	2	1	9	0	1
Warren, 3d b.....	1	0	1	3	2	Fulmer, s. s.....	0	2	2	5	1
Zettlein, p.....	0	2	3	0	0	Snyder, c.....	1	1	3	1	3
Miller, 2d b.....	0	0	1	3	2	Treacy, l. f.....	0	1	2	0	1
Total.....	2	10	27	12	11	Total.....	8	7	27	11	11

Chicago.....	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	1	0—2
Philadelphia..	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	3	4	8

Total bases on hits—Chicago, 10; Philadelphia, 7. First bases on errors—Chicago, 7; Philadelphia, 4. Left on bases—Chicago, 14; Philadelphia, 11. Passed balls—Higham, 11; Snyder, 1. Runs earned—Chicago, 0; Philadelphia, 0. Umpire, William McLean of Philadelphia. Time, 1h. 50m.

Two days afterward they afforded the Whites an opportunity to get square, but the latter didn't have the ability necessary to accomplish that undertaking, and so they were again conquered, but not until after twelve innings had been contested, and then the majority of the Pearls was but three runs. The score:

CHICAGO.	R.	1B.	P. O.	A.	E.	PHILADELPHIA.	R.	1B.	P. O.	A.	E.
Higham, r. f.....	0	1	2	1	1	Murnan, c. f.....	0	0	2	0	0
Hastings, c.....	0	0	0	0	2	McGeary, 3d b....	1	1	3	1	5
Devlin, 1st b.....	0	1	23	0	2	Addy, r. f.....	0	1	2	0	0
Hines, c. f.....	0	2	4	0	1	Meyerle, 2d b....	1	0	2	2	0
Glenn, l. f.....	1	1	4	0	0	Fisler, p.....	1	0	0	7	0
Peters, s. s.....	0	1	1	4	1	Malone, 1st b.....	0	1	10	0	0
Warren, 3d b.....	0	0	0	5	2	Fulmer, s. s.....	1	1	1	7	2
Zettlein, p.....	0	0	2	4	0	Snyder, c.....	1	1	6	1	1
Miller, 2d b.....	1	0	0	1	0	Treacy, l. f.....	0	0	6	0	0
Total.....	2	5	36	18	9	Total.....	5	5	36	13	11

Ph ladelphia.....	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	1	0	0—3—5
Chicago.....	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	1—2—3

Runs earned—Chicago, 0; Philadelphia, 0. Total bases on hits—Chicago, 5; Philadelphia, 5. First base on errors—Chicago, 7; Philadelphia, 4. Left on bases—Chicago, 14; Philadelphia, 11. Passed balls—Hastings, 1; Snyder, 1. Umpire, William McLean. Time, 2h. 15m.

Another meeting took place on Saturday, June 26, when for the third time the home club were compelled to knock under, the game being splendidly played by both teams, as the subjoined score attests:

PHILADELPHIA.	R.	1B.	P. O.	A.	E.	CHICAGO.	R.	1B.	P. O.	A.	E.
Murnan, c. f.....	0	1	6	0	0	Higham, c.....	0	0	4	1	1
McGeary, 3d b....	1	1	1	3	0	Devlin, 1st b.....	1	1	11	0	0
Addy, r. f.....	2	1	2	0	1	Hines, c. f.....	1	1	5	0	0
Meyerle, 2d b....	1	3	2	1	0	Glenn, l. f.....	1	1	0	0	0
Fisler, p.....	2	2	1	4	0	Peters, s. s.....	0	0	2	1	0
Malone, 1st b.....	0	0	5	0	0	Hastings, r. f....	0	2	1	0	0
Fulmer, s. s.....	0	0	2	5	0	Zettlein, p.....	0	0	0	2	0
Snyder, c.....	0	0	3	1	0	Warren, 3d b....	0	2	3	0	0
Treacy, l. f.....	0	1	2	0	1	Miller, 2d b.....	0	1	3	1	2
Total.....	4	10	27	9	6	Total.....	3	9	27	12	7

Philadelphia..	0	0	0	0	0	0	3	0	1	0—4
Chicago.....	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0—1

Bases on error—Philadelphia, 4; Chicago, 1. Left on bases—Philadelphia, 4; Chicago, 2. Passed balls—Higham, 1. Umpire, Wm. McLean.

ATHLETIC vs. NEW HAVEN.

The Athletics and New Havens visited Dover, Del., on the 24th of June, and there played the seventh game of their championship series. The Athletics played their same nine as on the preceding day, while the New Havens played Wright in the absence of Luff. The weather was intensely hot, and the players suffered much in consequence thereof. The Athletics again distinguished themselves by their remarkably hard hitting and brilliant fielding, by which they were enabled to easily win a second time, 12 to 1. Nichols commenced pitching, but the Athletics made three earned runs off him in the first inning, and a change was then deemed necessary, Ryan relieving Nichols in the pitcher's position during the rest of the game. A triple play was made by Force and Fisler in the first inning, after which Anson and Latham had led off with good hits. The outfielding of Bechtel was very fine. The following was the score:

ATHLETIC.	R.	1B.	P. O.	A.	E.	NEW HAVEN.	R.	1B.	P. O.	A.	E.
Dillon, l. f.....	1	0	0	1	3	Brady, 2d b.....	0	1	1	2	0
Goodman, 3d b....	1	1	1	2	1	Mason, 1f.....	0	1	0	0	0
Hoffman, r. f.....	1	0	1	0	0	Allison, 1st b.....	0	1	14	0	0
Lovett, p.....	1	3	2	8	0	Parks, p.....	0	0	0	5	1
Davis, c. f.....	1	0	0	0	0	Abadie, r. f.....	0	1	3	0	0
Stott, 2d b.....	0	1	1	2	1	Daily, s. s.....	2	1	0	1	1
James, 1st b.....	1	1	20	0	0	Laurie, c. f.....	1	2	0	0	0
Warren, s. s.....	1	1	0	7	1	Doescher, 3d b..	1	1	2	4	0
Erlacher, c.....	2	2	2	2	2	McClosky, c.....	0	0	7	1	1
Total.....	9	9	27	22	8	Total.....	5	8	27	15	3

Active.....	1	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	7—9
Washington..	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1—5

First-base hits—Washington, 8; Active, 9. Errors—Washington, 3; Active 8. Runs earned—Washington, 0; Active, 6. Umpire, Mr. Powell of Olympic, Philadelphia. Time, 2h. 30m.

On the 18th, the J. B. Doerr Club of Philadelphia were Chicagoed by the Actives on the grounds of the latter, who, under the management of John D. Mishler of the Academy of Music, are progressing finely:

ACTIVE.	R.	1B.	P. O.	A.	E.	R. HOOKERS.	R.	1B.	P. O.	A.	E.
Dillon, l. f.....	0	0	1	0	0	Riffel, D., s. s..	0	0	2	3	0
Goodman, 3d b....	2	1	2	4	2	Richie, 3d b.....	0	0	0	1	0
Hoffman, r. f.....	1	1	0	0	0	Ward, r. f.....	0	1	2	0	1
Lovett, p.....	1	1	0	3	0	Richie, 3d b.....	0	0	0	1	0
Davis, c. f.....	0	0	3	0	2	Childs, 1st b.....	0	1	9	0	0
Stott, 2d b.....	2	2	2	1	0	Talmage, l. f.....	0	1	1	0	1
James, 1st b.....	1	2	12	0	0	Riffel, C., c. f..	0	0	1	0	1
Smith, c.....	0	1	4	1	0	Capehart, 2d b..	0	1	2	0	0
Warren, s. s.....	0	0	1	4	0	Borden, p.....	0	1	3	5	0
Total.....	6	7	27	13	2	Total.....	0	6	27	10	6

Active.....	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	4	1	0—6
Doerr.....	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	2	3—6

Runs earned—Active, 2. First base on errors—Active, 2; Doerr, 6. First-base hits—Active, 7; Doerr 6. Passed balls—Smith, 2; Dorsey, 3. Double plays—Stott and James. Umpire, John Abadie, Washington Club. Time, 1h. 35m.

WASHINGTON vs. EAGLE.

The black-hosed ball-tossers from Washington, D. C., fisticalated the amateur Louisville Eagles at Louisville, Ky., June 25. The Eagles had fondly hoped to play the Washingtons a fine game, and whilst not sanguine of a victory, fully expected to make a good display, and give their opponents hard work to win. When the eventful day arrived, the club found itself short the services of Roche, bounced up; Sneed, *non est*, and Osborne played out for this day only. Nicholson was substituted as catcher, Bodley played at centre field, and Metcalf covered third base. The poor play of Nicholson behind, he passing ten balls and allowing the blacks to run their bases with impunity, largely contributed to the eighteen runs scored by the Washingtons. The score:

WASHINGTON.	R.	1B.	P. O.	A.		EAGLES.	R.	1B.	P. O.	A.
Brady, 2d b.....	3	2	6	3		Rodiey, c. f.....	1	2	0	0
Mason, 1f.....	2	2	0	0		Weir, 1st b.....	0	1	7	0
Allison, 1st b.....	2	1	15	0		Metcalfe, 3d b.....	0	0	1	3
Parks, p.....	3	1	0	2		A. McDonald, r. f..	0	1	0	0
Ressler, r. f.....	2	1	0	2		Houston, l. f.....	0	1	3	0
Daily, s. s.....	3	0	1	3		Clapp, c.....	0	3	4	2
Lowrie, c. f.....	1	0	0	0		Anson, 3d b.....	0	0	6	6
Doescher, 3d b....	1	2	1	0		Craver, 2d b.....	0	3	3	5
Fields, c.....	1	2	2	1		Fisler, 1st b.....	0	2	12	1
Totals.....	18	10	27	13		Totals.....	1	13	36	17

Lou Eagles.....	0	0	1	1	0	0	0	0	0	0—2
Washington..	3	6	1	0	4	2	2	0		0—18

Passed balls—Nicholson, 10; Fields, 2. Runs earned—0. Umpire—Joseph Roche. Time, 2h.

ENTERPRISE vs. CENTENNIAL AND ATLANTIC.

The scores of two games played on the Queens County Fair Grounds, L. I., for a silver ball and the championship of the county, June 23, 24, both of which were finely contested and won by the Enterprise boys, appear below:

ENTERPRISES.	R.	1B.	P. O.	A.	E.	CENTENNIAL.	R.	1B.	P. O.
Rushmore, c.....	0	0	10			Smith, s. s.....	2	1	0
Campbell, 3d b....	1	0	1			Hyler, 3d b.....	1	0	4
Sneideker, c. f.....	1	0	1			Middleton, c. f.....	0	0	0
Matthews, 1st b....	1	1	1			Steele, c.....	0	0	3
Pinkham, p.....	1	2	2			Franklin, l. f.....	0	0	1
Purcell, 3d b.....	0	0	4	6	2	Shandley, c. f.....	0	0	2
Hovey, r. f.....	0	0	1	1	2	Norton, 1st b.....	0	0	6
Dongan, c.....	0	0	7	1	0	Hunt, r. f.....	1	2	2
Blodgett, p.....	1	2	0	0	2	Kelly, c.....	0	1	7
Totals.....	7	9	30	16	9	Totals.....	4	9	30

Arlingtons..	0	0	0	2	0	2	0	2	0	7
Flyaway.....	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	3	0	0—4

First base by errors—Arlington, 4 times; Flyaway, 8 times. Runs earned—Arlington, 5; Flyaway, 2. Umpire, Mr. Malone of the Nameless Club. Time, 2h. 50m.

MUTUAL vs. BUCKEYE.

On June 25 the Buckeyes of Columbus, O., again met the N. Y. Mutuals, in the presence of a large crowd, but soon discovered that they were not going to the worst-out contest that they dealt with the day before. The Mutuals fielded with life and batted sharply. The Buckeyes improved very little on the poor play of the previous day, being decidedly weak at the bat and rather loose in the field. At the last moment Bodley went below for the Buckeyes in place of Loof, who played right field, Dunn of the

DINKING.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

I'm a sidding here, like I always do,
A shmoking a Peder Glay;
Und my dog's nabbeh like he always vas,
A dozing der dime avay.

I'm a dinking der same like I always do
Of der habby dimes vent by,
Und my heart vas glat, like dot always vas,
Of my eyes vas full mit gry.

I'm a shmiling der same like I always do,
Und I saw drough my plinding dears
Olt friends der same like dem always vas,
Dough dey hafe been died for years.

I'm a feeling goot, like I always do,
Ven I shmoke und dink und wride;
Und I rish der dimes dem always vas
Der same like dem vas to-nighd.

I'm a vishing der same like I always do
Dot der dimes dem nefer vood shange,
Und friends vood be like dem always vas,
Und nefer got new or shdrange.

I'm a buffing der same like I always do
Venefer my heart vas ligh(—
My bipe don't oud like dot always vas—
Dot's bedder I said "Good-nighd!"

Union Place Hotel, June, 1875. OOFTY GOOFT.

THE REEL AND THE ROD.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,

No doubt many a reader of THE CLIPPER in early youth failed to derive any sport from the use of the rod in the hand of a stern parent; but as all that is passed, and June is here with its roses and blossoms, and the speckled trout can be decoyed by the fly from his nook in the silvery stream, I will tell him of the Beaverkill, which stretches for nearly forty miles through an almost unbroken forest, and abounds with the speckled beauties.

The Beaverkill is the longest trout-stream in the State of New York. It heads at Balsom Lake, in Ulster County, and sweeps for nearly forty miles through a forest of pine and maple, until it finds an outlet in the Delaware River. It never goes dry, like the moneyless toper, as it is fed by a thousand spring brooks of the purest and coldest water that dash and plunge from the mountain sides. To reach it the most direct, take the Mary Powell steamer to Rondout, and then the New York, Kingston and Syracuse cars to Dean's Corners: an omnibus awaits you at the station, and will convey you to Margaretville, one mile distant. Inquire for Jack Scudder, who will furnish you with a conveyance at a reasonable charge, and within four hours your heart will throb to the murmurs, and your eyes sparkle to the ripple, of the waters of silver Beaverkill.

"Where can I find a hotel?" I asked of a flaxen-haired youth I met in the road near the stream on my arrival.

"No sich a thing 'ere," he replied, scratching his head. "Todd eats folks what comes 'ere fishen."

"Where does he live?" I asked.

"Bout two miles up the stream," the lad replied.

"In a frame or brick house?" I asked.

"Log house, with a stone chimney on the top," he answered.

That night we were the guest of Todd; and as he made no attempt to eat us, our sleep was both sweet and refreshing.

"How is the fishing this season?" we inquired of Mr. Todd in the morning.

"Never better," he replied. "You see, the season has been very backward, and up to this time but few trout have been taken. Have you plenty of flies?" he asked.

"Yes."

"And know how to throw them?"

"Cannot say."

"Well, happen under the milldam two miles below, near sundown, if possible—some lungers there, if you can only catch them."

Our success during the day was of the most gratifying nature. A twelve-pound basket was well filled, and we lingered for nearly two hours for the sun to decline behind the mountains before we made a cast under the falls of the milldam.

"Don't throw yet—half an hour too early," said a voice as we were about to make a cast. "Wait until it begins to darken a little."

We looked around to see who was directing our movements.

"Hallo, Todd, is that you?" we asked, seeing his huge form on the bank above.

"Yes," he replied. "The stream is just right; and if you hook a fish under this dam, keep cool, and have a stout line."

"What color fly is the bait?" he asked.

"Red one," he answered. "You York fellers have some fancy name for them."

"A red coachman you mean, I think?" we said.

We fastened one.

"Now, cast off," said Todd, "and keep cool."

Our red coachman skimmed the water's surface. We raised and threw it again with all the delicacy at our command. As it touched the water, a trout darted for it and disappeared.

"You have him!" shouted Todd. "Give him line, and drown him. He will snap your hook or snell quicker than a jiffey if you undertake to haul him in. Lungers in there. Now, reel gently," said Todd; "but if he starts, give him line or you will lose him. Bet he's a hunger!"

We had implicit confidence in Todd and his advice; but to keep cool was not an easy task. We obeyed, however, to the best of our ability.

"Reel in again gently," said Todd, apparently fully as excited as we were. "He is getting weak, I guess—aint he?"

"Yes," we replied; "he is drowned."

"He may be playing possum," said Todd. "If he starts again, give him line. A lunger fooled me once in that same hole by playing up dead when he wasn't, and I lost him. He is dead enough now," said Todd, as we placed one hand under his body and landed him safe.

"How much will he weigh, do you think?" inquired Todd.

"About two pounds, more or less," he replied.

"Didn't I tell you as there was lungers under this dam?" said Todd.

And honest John Todd told the truth, as the reader will find out if he ever visits the Beaverkill, and keeps cool at twilight, while he casts a fly under that same milldam. CAPT. BARCLEY.

MY VISIT TO THE "DARBY!"

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY IVAN ORT.

"Don't fail to go to the Darby!" "Go to the Darby, by all means!" "If you want to see *life*, go to the Darby!"

Such short, suggestive sentences rang in my ears from the day I entered London down to within twenty-four hours prior to the Derby races. They created—as might have been expected—a burning desire on my part to see the Derby in all its glory, and that desire I resolved to gratify. On the morning of the Derby race (everybody calls it "Darby" in England) I secured passage in an open 'bus from Great Portland street, near Regent street, at the West End, and before ten o'clock I was on my way to the race-ground. Passing down Regent street, we proceeded via Charing Cross to Westminster Bridge, crossed the Thames, and started direct for Epsom, situated about eighteen miles distant in a south-westerly direction.

As we came into the main thoroughfare we found ourselves surrounded, wedged in and swallowed up by such a host of vehicles as I never before beheld outside of Broadway, near Fulton street, New York. During the entire distance of eighteen miles, this jam was never broken for more than a few minutes at a time. There must have been fully one hundred and fifty thousand people at one time on the road. The variety of vehicles was a sight to behold. There were wagons, drays, coaches and omnibuses—each two, three and four horses—carrying from ten to forty passengers each; and there were cabs, hansoms, dog-carts, coal-carts, and vegetable wagons, drawn by single horses, mules and donkeys. The aristocratic lords, the enterprising and purse-proud merchants, the wide-awake mechanic, the hard-working poor, the rich, the poor, the Christian and sinner, the hopeful, the reckless, the pure and the abandoned, all found themselves floating along in the same current, and on the same level of social equality. For entire absence of social distinction, it was fully equal to the fourth-of-July celebration in Prospect Park, one in every ten of the vehicles was supplied with some musical instrument; and there varied, from a silver E-flat bugle in the hands of a hired artistic professor, down to a cracked clarionette and a long tin fishhorn in the hands of narrow-chested clerks, who were only able to produce just wind enough to make good imitations of the squaking of wild geese.

Nearly every vehicle had from two to five hamper-baskets of roast chicken, cold ham, sardines, sandwiches, champagne, wine, beer, and whiskey. Although London has a population of over three millions, I have not a shadow of doubt that there was more food consumed—(i. e., eaten or wasted) on the Epsom road that day, than there was in the entire corporation of London.

Everybody conversed, joked and "chaffed" with all about him without any regard to sex, color, wealth, age or appearance. Ladies were spoken to by men they never before saw, and will probably never see again; and if the remarks were intended to be funny or sarcastic, the jokers generally got "as good as they sent." Strangers joked one another about every conceivable object with the same freedom that Long Islanders lunch at a clam-bake. False faces, false noses, false moustaches, and long false teeth were worn by the thousands. Men, women, and children blew little penny whistles, and drowned their bass with twopenny dolls, as if thoroughly intoxicated with good-humor and happiness. Small tin tubes, about a foot in length, through which peas were ejected from the mouth with much force and accuracy, were in almost constant use by both sexes; and although I saw a few eyes water with pain from the pea-shots, I didn't hear a growl, a grumble, or an angry word. Each one seemed to be traveling on his or her mettle to see how much could be endured without losing patience; it was, in fact, the *carnival* of all the fun-makers in London. The French say that the English people are "the growlers of the whole world." That certainly cannot apply to "Darby Day," for the good-humor, the patience and the endurance of pain and annoyance surpassed anything I ever before beheld. If the same liberty of pea-shooting should be attempted in any of the States west of the Mississippi, it would soon be stopped by the use of revolvers.

We reached the racing ground at about half-past two, just in time to secure a good stand to see the races. H. R. H. the Prince of Wales and his family occupied seats near us, and they appeared to be as hilarious and jolly as the best of us. There were fully two hundred and fifty thousand people on the ground; and, although immense quantities of wine and beer were consumed, I saw but one drunken person. The time between the races was "filled in" by jugglers and nigger singers, strolling along from carriage to carriage, and "doing their level best" for pennies.

The horse Galopin won the race—as his backers declared that they knew all along that he would, but they abstained from betting heavily on him, "just for the looks of the thing."

I will offer no pun on the winning horse, but will leave that for the comic papers—that being their *gait*—closing this sketch by saying that, however much I may hereafter be astonished or delighted by English customs or amusements, I shall never forget my visit to the Darby.

IN THE RELIGIOUS department of literature, as in all other departments, the test to be applied is vitality, the positive communication to the recipient mind of new life and energy, so that the increase of power keeps pace with the increase of knowledge, and the intelligence is not only broadened and brightened, but the whole nature kindled, invigorated and cheered.

HE WHO WISHES to travel far is careful of his steed; drink, eat, sleep, and let us light a fire which shall continue to burn.

AMUSEMENTS AT THE FAIRS IN THE MIDDLE AGES.

Hocus pocus, used in the Bartholomew Fair pamphlet as a generic term for conjurors, is derived from the assumed name of one of the craft of whom Ady, in "A Candle in the Dark," wrote as follows:

"I will speak of one man more excelling in that craft than all others that went about in King James' time, and long since, who called himself the King's Majestie's most excellent Hocus Pocus; and so was he called because at playing every trick he used to say: *'Hocus pocus tonitus taloritus vade celeriter jubeo'*—a dark composition of words to blind the eyes of the beholders."

All these professors of the various arts of popular entertainment had at this period to pay an annual license duty to the Master of the Revels, whose office was created by Henry VIII in 1546. Its jurisdiction extended over all wandering minstrels and everyone who blew a trumpet publicly, except "the King's players." The seal of the office used under five sovereigns was engraved on wood, and was formerly in the possession of the late Francis Dance, by whose permission it was engraved for *Chalmers' Apology for the Believers in the Shakespeare MSS.*, and subsequently for Smith's *Ancient Topography of London*. The legend round it was "SIGILL: OFFIC: JOCAR: MASCAR: ET REVELL: DINIS REG." The Long Parliament abolished the office, which, indeed, would have been a sinecure under the Puritan rule, for in 1647 the entertainers of the people were forbidden to exercise their vocation, the theatres were closed, the May-poles removed, and the fairs shorn of all their wonted amusements, and reduced to the status of annual markets.

There is, in the Library of the British Museum, a doggerel ballad, printed as a broad-sheet, called *The Dagonizing of Bartholomew Fair*, which describes, with coarse humor, the grossness of which may be attributed in part to the mingled resentment and contempt which underlies it, the measures taken by the civic authorities for the removal from the fair of the showmen who had pitched there, in spite of the determination of the Lord Mayor and the Court of Aldermen to suppress with the utmost rigor everything which could move to laughter or minister to wonder. Among these are mentioned a fire-eating conjuror, a "Jack Pudding," and "wonders made of wax," being the earliest notice of a wax-work exhibition which I have been able to discover.

Whether the itinerant traders who were wont to set up their booths in the streets of Smithfield, and Westminster, and Southwark, found it worth their while to do so during the thirteen years of the banishment of shows, there is nothing to show; but we are not without evidence that the showmen were able to follow their vocation without the fairs. Evelyn, who was a frequenter of strange sights, records in his diary that, in 1654, "I saw a lame lion play familiarly with a lamb; he was a huge beast, and I thrust my hand into his mouth, and found his tongue rough, like a cat's; also a sheep with six legs, which made use of five of them to walk; and a goose that had four legs, two crops, and as many vents."

Three years after the Restoration other entries are made, concerning shows which he witnessed. First we have—"June 18. At Greenwich I saw a sort of cat, brought from the East Indies, shaped and snouted much like the Egyptian raccoon, in the body like a monkey, and so footed; the ears and tail like a cat, only the tail much longer, and the skin variously ringed with black and white, which the tail it wound up its body like a serpent, and so got up into trees, and with it wraps its whole body round. Its hair was woolly, like a lamb; it was exceedingly nimble, gentle, and purred as does the cat." This animal was probably a monkey of the species called by Cuvier the toque. It is a native of the western regions of India, and one of the most amusing, as well as the most common, of the sinical tenants of the modern menageries.

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In the following year two visits to this fair are recorded in Pepys' diary, as follows: "Sept. 2. To Bartholomew Fair, and our boy with us, and there showed him the dancing on ropes, and several others the like sights shows." "Sept. 7. With Creed walked to Bartholomew Fair—there being the Lord Mayor and there I saw the best dancing on ropes that I think I ever saw in my life." In the two following years the fairs and other amusements of London were interrupted by the plague, to the serious loss and detriment of the entertaining classes. Punch and other puppet-shows of the usual elements are missed in 1666; and Pepys records that, on the 22d of August in the latter year—the year of the great fire—he and his wife went in a coach to Moorfields, "and there saw Polichinello, which pleases me mightily."

In 1667 the fear of the plague had passed away, and the public again patronized the theatres and other places of entertainment. "To Polichinello" writes Pepys on the 8th of April, "and there had three times more sport than at the play, and so home." To compensate himself for having missed Bartholomew Fair, two years running on account of the plague, he now went three times. "Went twice around Bartholomew Fair," he writes in his diary on the 28th of August, "which I was glad to see again, after two years missing it by the plague." "30th. To Bartholomew Fair, to walk up and down, and there, among other things, found my Lady Castlemaine at a puppet play, 'Patient Grizill,' and the street full of people expecting her coming out." "Sept. 4. With my wife and Mr. Hewer to Bartholomew Fair, and there saw Polichinello."

The fair probably offered better and more various amusements every year, for Pepys records five visits in 1668, when we first hear of the celebrated rope-dancer Jacob Hall. "August 27. With my wife and W. Batelier and Deb. carried them to Bartholomew Fair, where we saw the dancing of the ropes, and nothing else, it being late." "29. Met my wife in a coach, and took her and Mercer (her maid) and Deb. to Bartholomew Fair; and there did see a ridiculous, obscene little stage-play called 'Marry Andray' (Merry Andrew), a foolish thing, but seen by everybody; and so to Jacob Hall, dancing of the ropes, a thing worth seeing and mightily followed." "Sept. 1. To Bartholomew Fair, and there saw several sights, among others the mare that tells money and many things to admiration, and among others come to me, when she was bid to go to him of the company that most loved to kiss a pretty wench in a corner. And that she did come to me, I do take it, from which I had flung him before, and did give me occasion to kiss a mighty *belle fille*, that was exceedingly plain, but *fort belle*." "4. At noon my wife, and Deb. and Mercer, and W. Hewer and I, to the fair, and there at the old house did eat a pig, and was pretty merry, but saw no sights, my wife having a mind to see the play of 'Bartholomew Fair' with puppets." "7. With my Lord Brouncker (who was there the day in an unusual manner merry, I believe with drink), Minnes, and W. Pen to Bartholomew Fair; and there saw the dancing mare again, which today I found to act much worse than the other day, she forgetting many things, which her master beat her for, and was mightily vexed; and then the dancing of the ropes, and also a little stage play, which was very ridiculous."

Perhaps a better illustration of the difference between the manners and amusements of the seventeenth century and those of the nineteenth could not be found than that which is afforded by the contrast between the picture drawn by Pepys and the fancy sketch which the reader may draw for himself by giving the figures introduced the names of persons new living. Let the scene be Greenwich Fair, as we all remember it, and the incidents the Secretary of the Admiralty, accompanied by his wife and her maid, going there in his carriage; stopping on the way to witness the vagaries of Punch; meeting the Misses of the Robes at a marionette performance in a tent; and afterwards, as we shall presently find Pepys doing, drinking in a public house with a rope-dancer, reputed to be the paramour of a lady of rank, whom our supposed Secretary may have met the evening before at Buckingham Palace.

A SLIP OF THE TONGUE.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

The fisherman dropped on his knees:
"I swear," said he, "I've toiled the seas
For forty-seven years and more;
And in my time I've caught a score."

"Get up, you foolish man," said I;
"To gammon me you needn't try.
No more such yarns, now, if you please;
There are no fish called Rumpusses."

He swore a fearful oath, and rose;
He fiercely smote me on my nose;
And even then that was not all—
He banged my head against the wall.

"Tell me that I lied?" said he,
The while he kept on pounding me;
And, although I was black and blue,
I stoutly answered: "Yes, I do."

He did wild things—among the rest
He knocked me down, and on my chest,
As on a throne, the monster sat;
He put his foot inside my hat.

I shouted: "Stay, you villain, stay,
And hear what I have got to say;
Tho' you a hole in me may jam,
No fish called Rumpus ever swam!"

Up from my prostrate form he jumped.
His forehead with his fist he thumped—
Remarking, as he beat his head:
"'Twas Grampusses I should have said."

J. H. B.

SIGNOR SALVINI'S HAMLET.

Signor Salvini acted the character of Hamlet for the first time in England (he did not perform it in America) at Drury-lane Theatre, London, Eng., on May 31. Concerning the impersonation we excerpt the following from *The Sunday Times*:

"Signor Salvini has boldly challenged and successfully passed the highest ordeal of tragic acting. So far as England is concerned, Hamlet is a crucial test of an actor's capacity. In grappling with this part, Signor Salvini challenged the most decisive verdict of modern criticism, and bid for the highest laurels of tragic art. These have been liberally accorded him. Never, perhaps, was more interest inspired by a performance. That Signor Salvini's Southern blood would enable him to cast new light upon Othello was to be expected. Would it, however, enable him to grasp that outcome of Northern meditation which Englishmen persist in taking pride in? Westminster, and Southwark, found it worth their while to do so during the thirteen years of the banishment of shows, there is nothing to show; but we are not without evidence that the showmen were able to follow their vocation without the fairs. Evelyn, who was a frequenter of strange sights, records in his diary that, in 1654, "I saw a lame lion play familiarly with a lamb; he was a huge beast, and I thrust my hand into his mouth, and found his tongue rough, like a cat's; also a sheep with six legs, which made use of five of them to walk; and a goose that had four legs, two crops, and as many vents."

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Perhaps a better illustration of the difference between the manners and amusements of the seventeenth century and those of the nineteenth could not be found than that which is afforded by the contrast between the picture drawn by Pepys and the fancy sketch which the reader may draw for himself by giving the figures introduced the names of persons new living. Let the scene be Greenwich Fair, as we all remember it, and the incidents the Secretary of the Admiralty, accompanied by his wife and her maid, going there in his carriage; stopping on the way to witness the vagaries of Punch; meeting the Misses of the Robes at a marionette performance in a tent; and afterwards, as we shall presently find Pepys doing, drinking in a public house with a rope-dancer, reputed to be the paramour of a lady of rank, whom our supposed Secretary may have met the evening before at Buckingham Palace.

SIGNOR SALVINI'S HAMLET.

Signor Salvini acted the character of Hamlet for the first time in England (he did not perform it in America) at Drury-lane Theatre, London, Eng., on May 31. Concerning the impersonation we excerpt the following from *The Sunday Times*:

"Signor Salvini has boldly challenged and successfully passed the highest ordeal of tragic acting. So far as England is concerned, Hamlet is a crucial test of an actor's capacity. In grappling with this part, Signor Salvini challenged the most decisive verdict of modern criticism, and bid for the highest laurels of tragic art. These have been liberally accorded him. Never, perhaps, was more interest inspired by a performance. That Signor Salvini's Southern blood would enable him to cast new light upon Othello was to be expected. Would it, however, enable him to grasp that outcome of Northern meditation which Englishmen persist in taking pride in? Westminster, and Southwark, found it worth their while to do so during the thirteen years of the banishment of shows, there is nothing to show; but we are not without evidence that the showmen were able to follow their vocation without the fairs. Evelyn, who was a frequenter of strange sights, records in his diary that, in 1654, "I saw a lame lion play familiarly with a lamb; he was a huge beast, and I thrust my hand into his mouth, and found his tongue rough, like a cat's; also a sheep with six legs, which made use of five of them to walk; and a goose that had four legs, two crops, and as many vents."

Three years after the Restoration other entries are made, concerning shows which he witnessed. First we have—"June 18. At Greenwich I saw a sort of cat, brought from the East Indies, shaped and snouted much like the Egyptian raccoon, in the body like a monkey, and so footed; the ears and tail like a cat, only the tail much longer, and the skin variously ringed with black and white, which the tail it wound up its body like a serpent, and so got up into trees, and with it wraps its whole body round. Its hair was woolly, like a lamb; it was exceedingly nimble, gentle, and purred as does the cat." This animal was probably a monkey of the species called by Cuvier the toque. It is a native of the western regions of India, and one of the most amusing, as well as the most common, of the sinical tenants of the modern menageries.

"August 15. Going to London with some company, we stept in to see a famous rope-dancer, called *The Turk*. I saw even to astonishment the agility with which he performed. He walked barefooted, taking hold by his toes only of a rope almost perpendicular, and without so much as touching it with his hands; he danced blindfolded on the high rope, and, with a boy twelve years old tied to one of his feet about twenty feet beneath him, dangling as he danced, yet he moved as nimbly as if it had been but a feather. Lastly, he showed us him to lead on the top of a very high mast, danced on a rope that was very slack, and finally flew down the perpendicular on his breast, his head foremost, his legs and arms extended, with divers other activities.

"I saw the hairy woman, twenty years old, whom I had before seen when a child. She was born in Augsburg, in Germany. Her very whole body were combed upwards, and all her forehead as thick and even as grows on any woman's head, neatly dressed; a very long lock of hair out of each ear; she had also a most prolix beard and moustache, with long locks growing out on the middle of her nose, like an Iceland dog exactly, the color of a bright brown, fine as well-dressed flax. She was now married, and told me she had one child, that was not hairy, nor were any of her parents or relations. She was very well shaped, and played well on the harpsichord."

This extraordinary creature must have been more than twenty years of age when Evelyn saw her, for the engraved portrait described by Granger bears the following inscription: "Barbara Vanbeck, wife of Michael Vanbeck, born at Augsburg, in High Germany; daughter of Balthasar and Anne Ursler, aged 29, A. D. 1651. R. Gaywood f. London."

Another engraved portrait in the collection of the Earl of Bute represents her playing the harpsichord, and has a Dutch inscription, with the words: "Isaac Prumm delin. et sc. 1653." One of Gaywood's prints, which, in Granger's time, was in possession of Fredericks, the bookseller, at Bath, had the following memorandum written under the inscription: "This woman I saw in Ratcliffe Highway in 1668, and was satisfied she was a woman. JOHN BULFINCH." Granger describes her from the portraits as follows: "The face and hands of this woman are inspected hairy all over. Her aspect resembles that of a monkey. She has a very long and large-spreading beard, the hair of which hangs loose and flowing, like the hair of the head. She is playing on the organ. Vanbeck married this frightful creature on purpose to carry her about for a show."

The restoration of monarchy and the Stuarts was followed immediately by the reopening of the theatres and the resumption of the old popular amusements at fairs. Actors held up their heads again; the showmen hung out their pictured cloths in Smithfield and on the Bowling Green in Southwark; the fiddlers and the ballad-singers reappeared in the streets and in houses of public entertainment. Charles II entered London amidst the jubilations of the multitude on the 29th of May, 1660; and on the 13th of September following Evelyn wrote in his diary:

"I saw in Southwark, at St. Margaret's Fair, monkeys and apes dance, and do other tricks finer activity, on the high rope; they were gallantly clad *a la mod*, went upright, and saluted the company, bowing and pulling off their hats; they saluted one another with as good a grace as if instructed by a dancing master; they turned heels over head with a basket having eggs in it, without breaking any; also, with lighted candles in their hands, and on their heads, without extinguishing them, and with vessels of water without spilling a drop. I also saw an Italian wench dance and perform all the tricks on the high rope to admiration; all the Court went to see her. Likewise, here was a man who took up a piece of iron cannon of about 400 pounds weight with the hair of his head only."

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AQUATIC.

ATLANTIC YACHT CLUB REGATTA.

A finer race, or one in which the sailing qualities of the competing vessels, and the knowledge and skill of those who worked them, were more completely put to the test, than that which took place upon the occasion of the tenth annual regatta of the Atlantic Yacht Club of Brooklyn, on Tuesday, June 22, was perhaps never witnessed in this vicinity. There was more wind than on the day that the Brooklyn Club had their outing—in fact, too much for some of the smaller craft to stand up under, and in consequence they did not complete the course laid out for them. As the weather was altogether lovely, the prospects of a lively shaking-up didn't deter the ladies from taking a look at the racers in the lower bay, and the club steamer Magenta carried a goodly cargo of the bewitching creatures and their cavaliers as far towards Old Ocean as the captain deemed it advisable to venture in the face of the foam-crested waves and prospective qualmishness. The list of entries for the regatta included the following vessels:

Name.	Owner.	Class.	Mean Length.
	SCHOONERS.		
Agnes	L. A. Fish		57.09ft.
Ariel	J. R. Maxwell		64 10
Peerless	G. A. Thayer		65 00
Triton	G. H. Seeley		59 00
Vision	W. H. Langdon		Not timed
	FIRST-CLASS SLOOPS.		
Undine	Brasher & Fowler		52 04
Orion	Wm. Cooper		48 07
Madcap	R. H. Huntley		44 06
Maria	W. L. Swan		44 06
	SECOND-CLASS SLOOPS.		
Kaiser Wilhelm	Greenleaf & Norris		40 09
Genia	J. S. & S. Homans		43 08
Josephine	S. N. Lowell		33 06
Marguerite	Chas. T. Pierce		23 01
Barbara Frietchie	J. H. Rhodes		24 04

The courses sailed were: For schooners and first-class sloops, the course was from a line between two flag-boats anchored off Bay Ridge, through the Narrows, to and around a stakeboat at Southwest Spit row, to and around the light-boat off the southward, thence to and around the light-ship, rounding it by the eastward and southward, and thence home, keeping to southward and westward of the beacon on Romer Shoal. For second-class sloops the same course as the schooners and first-class sloops until after rounding the Southwest Spit stakeboat, then round a stakeboat near a buoy in Gedney Channel, passing to the eastward, and thence to the homeward course, but keeping to westward of the Romer Shoal beacon. The signal to prepare was given at 11.26:45, and six minutes afterward the starting-gun for schooners was heard, these boats crossing the line to a flying start in the following order: Peerless, Agnes, Triton, Ariel and Vision. At 11.40:35 the anchored sloops were sent away, the Madcap taking the lead, followed in order by the Undine, Maria, Orion, Barbara Frietchie, Marguerite, Josephine, Genia and Kaiser Wilhelm. So they went through the Narrows; but after passing this point the Triton began to gain, under the pressure of a still fresher breeze, and in turn picked up both the Agnes and Peerless, while the latter was compelled, after a hard fight, to give way to the Agnes. The Vision and the Ariel did not do as good work as they had done before, nor as had been expected of them, and were passed by both the Madcap and Undine, the latter assuming the foremost position in her class when off Coney Island Point; and not only that, but before reaching the Spit she had left the schooners Agnes and Peerless behind, going second around the buoy, which was turned as follows:

	1h.45m.45s.		
Triton	1h.29m.0s.	Vision	
Undine	32 10	Genia	1 46 50
Agnes	1 33 43	Kaiser Wilhelm	1 53 30
Peerless	1 35 36	Maria	1 55 40
Ariel	1 40 50	Josephine	1 56 40
Madcap	1 41 44		Not timed

With the exception of the Kaiser Wilhelm and Genia, the second-class sloops, not fancying the appearance of things between them and the Gedney Channel buoy, turned their bowsprits homeward. The two named had the wind abeam and went flying through the water, with the spray drenching their canvas constantly. The Kaiser succeeded in getting ahead for the first time; and that her crew appreciated the position was apparent from the manner in which they worked to keep her there, which by good sailing they succeeded in doing until the race was finished and the prize won. The Channel buoy was turned by the Kaiser at 2.16:00, forty-five minutes before the Genia. Before venturing outside, where the strong southerly wind combined with the ebb tide to make matters look very "rocky," topsails and flying jibs were dispensed with, and foresails furled by all the schooners except the Triton, hers being reefed. Of the first-class sloops, the Undine was the only one which continued on her course, the others not considering it policy to advance farther in the north in an angry sea.

The schooner Ariel had taken the back track soon after turning the Spit; but the Vision, though having no earthly chance for anything but the last position, bravely held on to the ship where Capt. Cosgrove keeps watch and ward. Determined, if possible, to reach the storm-beaten beacon ship first of all, the captain of the Undine kept full sail on; and so well did she bear up under the pressure, that she came within an ace of achieving the object aimed at, being but thirty seconds astern of the leader. The vessels taking part were after the Triton at the lightship, which was turned as under:

Triton	2h.38m.50s.	Peerless	2h.51m.30s.
Undine	2 39 20	Vision	Not timed
Agnes	2 43 40		

With bows pointing homeward and the wind in the right direction, all was now plain sailing; and, with all sail hung out, the racers dashed through the waves with greatly accelerated speed, the Agnes once more heading the Undine, and the Peerless nearly succeeding in regaining her lost ground, while the Triton largely increased the distance between her and the pursuing craft. Coming in from the Romer Shoal wing-and-wing, the contest was closed at the home stakeboat thuswise:

	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed time.	Corrected time.
	SCHOONERS.			
Triton	11h.34m.55s.	4h.29m. 07s.	4h.54m.12s.	4h.54m.12s.
Agnes	11 36 02	4 38 57	5 02 55	4 55 15
Peerless	11 39 50	4 43 55	5 04 05	5 09 42
Vision	11 39 18	4 51 50	5 12 32	5 07 46
	FIRST-CLASS SLOOPS.			
Undine	11 40 35	4 53 34	5 02 59	5 02 59
	SECOND-CLASS SLOOPS.			
K. Wilhelm	11 40 35	3 59 16	4 18 41	4 12 41
Genia	11 40 35	4 01 40	4 21 05	4 22 32

In each class a piece of silver constituted the prize, and, in addition thereto, the Livingston Memorial prize was given to the first sloop in of the first class. The Triton won the schooner prize, and the Kaiser Undine the Club and Memorial prizes, and the Kaiser the second-class sloop prize. Judges, W. H. Douglass, H. A. Gouge, and John B. Morgan.

THE OCEAN YACHT RACE.

Whilst poor humanity sweltered, boiled and baked in the metropolis, seeking in vain for a cool spot and unavailingly praying for a breath of air from any direction save the Harlem flats, on Thursday, June 24, our amateur yachtsmen were having a glorious time buffeting with wind and waves to seaward of Sandy Hook. It was the date appointed for the occurrence, open to all schooners, gotten up by the progressive and liberal gentlemen composing the Seawanhaka Yacht Club, and constituting the inaugural union ocean regatta in American waters. Out of the large number of vessels originally mentioned as certain or probable participants, only eight started in the race, and of these five were the property of members of the Seawanhaka Club. Their names were:

Name.	Owner.	Club.	Extreme length. Feet.	In.
	FIRST-CLASS.			
Palmer	R. Stuyvesant	Seawanhaka	112	00
Idler	Samuel Colgate	Seawanhaka	96	02
Comet	W. H. Langdon	Brooklyn	82	00
	SECOND-CLASS.			
Triton	G. A. Thayer	Atlantic	70	00
Peerless	J. R. Maxwell	Atlantic	68	03
Restless	N. Kane	Seawanhaka	76	10
Meta	W. Iselin	Seawanhaka	78	05
Ariel	W. L. Swan	Seawanhaka		

All of these vessels sailed down the bay the day before, anchored over night in the lee of the Hook, and were under way again about 10 A. M. The wind, weighing anchor again about 10 A. M. The wind, weighing anchor again about 10 A. M. The wind, weighing anchor

THEATRICAL RECORD.

Movements, Business, and Incidents of the Theatrical, Circus, Musical, and Minstrel Professions.

THE CLIPPER POST-OFFICE.

☞ A STAMPED ENVELOPE, plainly addressed, must be inclosed for each and every letter, and the line of business followed by the party addressed should be given, in order to prevent mistakes.

NOTE.—Professionals and others should bear in mind that by a recent change in the postal laws, all letters, etc., in transit between the United States and Canadas, *must be prepaid*, otherwise they are not forwarded.

Letters received for week ending 5 P. M., MONDAY, June 28.

LADIES' LIST.

Angelo, Clara
Arnold, Ella
Alexander, Laura
Andrews, Lillian
Arnett, Minnie
Ashton, Mrs Rosa
Albertazza, Mad C.
Arnot, Jennie (actress)
Bowers, Mrs. D. P.
Barnard, Minnie
Byrnes, Kate
Bartholomew, Mrs. W. H
Boyd, Nellie
Bailey, Ida Ella
Beard, Fannie
Bain, Rose (2)
Brown, Mrs. Kate
Burdeau, Mrs. (of Howe's Cir.)
Carrolton, Miss L
Clifton, Viola (vocalist)
Carroll, Mrs. Jennie
Cleveland, Nellie
Crabtree, Lotta
Charles, Jennie
Carroll, Jennie
Carrera, Laura
Coleman, Alice
Cooke, Mrs. Hubert
Cushman, Cora
Charles, Jennie (of Chapman's Co.)
Chanfrau, Mrs. Frank
Collins, Gabriel
DeVere, Emma
DeMont, Jennie
Dacy, Ann
Daly, Mrs. (late of Adelphi, Chicago)
DeLorme, Annie
DeWitt, Kittie
Davenport, Minnie
Dearden, Fannie (2)
Elberis, Kittie S. (2)
Ellis, Lillie
Ellis, Lillie (vocalist)
Fox, Mrs. Ida C.
Fox, Mrs. Ned
Fisk, May
Forrester, Nellie (vocalist)
Florence, Quitter (of Martino Co.)
Francis, Lu-lu
Fontainbleau, Mlle. (3)
Fisher, Zoe
Girard, Eva
Gray, Maggie
Greenfield, Ida
Gonzales, Mrs. Delia Sc.
Herzlep, Grace (4)
Howard, Minnie
Howard, May
Howe, Mrs. Frank J.
Hermann, Mrs. Alex.
Henri, Flora (of Henri Family)
Hind, Hattie
Hastings Sisters
Herd Sisters
Johnston, Frankie
Johnson, Sadie (of Denin Co.)
Kurtzweil, Johanna 10c.
Kelsey, Lila
Kellogg, Alice (2)
Kirby, Adele
Le Brun, Marie
Lockwood, Fannie
Lenton, Mrs. Herbert
Lucille, Fannie
Leclercq, Carlotta
Leola, Olive
Lupo, Mlle. (dancseuse)
Leighton, Mrs. W H.
LaMond, Florence
Lewis, Flora
Lee, Amanda
Lavarre, Ella
Libby, Emma
La Point, Lottie (2)
Lynn, Augusta 9c.
Morris, Mrs. Dan
Morgan, Mrs. Etta
Merrill, Jennie
Moselin, Mary
Moreland, Ida
Marco, Grace
Mar, Ida
Murdock, Susie
Mortimer, Lu-lu
Marr, Nellie (of Woodwards)
Oliver, Mrs Saml.
Oates, Mrs. J. A.
Pauline, La Belle
Powers, Mrs. Mary (with L. Powers)
Putnam, Katie
Proscher, Jeannette
Rabidpd, Clara
Robinson, Josie (of Irving)
Stickney, Virginia
Smith, Mary (late of Provid., R. I.)
Stewart Sisters
Seamon, Mrs. Chas,
Swinburne, Maria
Sidney, Fannie (2)
Somers, Fannie
Taylor, Jessie (2)
Turnour, Mrs. Hepsey
Tournour, Jennie
Trenlere, Millie
Wilson, Eliza (velocipedeist)
West, Mrs. Wm.
Warner, Ella (banjoist)
Woods, Carrie (2)
Western, Lucille
Wood, Annie
Zephy, Millie
Zeoneui, Zoe (2)
Zoerner, Anna
Zera, Mrs. Prof.

GENTLEMEN'S LIST.

Arizona, Chas.
Atchinson, Lon D.
Axtell, O. K.
Arnold, Frank
Allerup, "Ole"
Ames, Emile
Adams, Edwin (actor)
Arnold, W. H.
Aubrey, Robt.
Alfyne, E. T. J.
Arnold, W. B.
Ala.—(g) mnast) 3c.
Anderson, W. (of Georg. Minst.)
Almonte, Jas.
Ahern, Jas.
Andrews, Billy
Ashley, Frank L
Barsby, W. H.
Bishop, Jas.
Berthlong, Dick
Berry, C. (of Berry Bros.)
Bailey, G. W.
Baker, O. M.
Bernard, K. S.
Barrow, Alex. R.
Byrne, J. R.
Burnett, J. H.
Burke, Jno. (2)
Barnabee, H. C.
Barnum, H. 10c.
Burgess, Neil
Beverly, Alf.
Budworth, Frank
Boatman, C. H.
Bernard, L. W. (gymnast)
Barry, Jno. (of Robin's Cir.)
Burton, T. F. (circus "biz")
Beadle's Bell-ringers, Manager
Boni, Sam (circus "biz")
Bremond, Mr. (manager)
Burnell, Jno (show "biz")
Boucicault, Dion 10c.
Bidwell, D. (manager)
Baker, "Dick" (with Barnum)
Burgess, Geo. M. (comed.)
Baker, F. F. (of Baker & Farrell)
Butler, Chas. W. 3c.
Bernabo, Adolfo
Baldwin, Prof. S S
Bally, Harry H.
Brown, Ben
Bryant & Williams
Collins, Lew and Frank
Carlisle, Wm.
Crull, H.
Carner, J. W.
Cincinnatus, Mr.
Cinotte, Sig.
Conroy, C.
Canaurn, A. R.
Crane, W. C.
Couldock, C. W.
Clark, G. C. (of Milton Tableaux)
Culver, A. (with C. Searle)
Carr, Louis B.
Clark, J. F.
Cavanagh, Wm. B. (2)
Clapp, Lew
Coulson, Frank
Clarke, W. H.
Cole, W. B.
Carolina Co.)
Conturur, G. (with Barnum)
Coburn, P. (of Prince & Minst.)
Carroll, D. (song-and-dance)
Carroll, W. (with Miaco Bros.)
Cuzier, Geo. (with Forepaugh)
Chapman, E. (with Majilton's) 16c.
Clarke, H. (post. Clerk, Robt. G.)
Collier, O. (of Murray's Cir.)
Crane, E. (sloggist)
Cary, Wm. (with A. Leavitt)
Castle, Chas.
Cooper, F. H.
Calder, W.
Clapp, Lew
Clark, M. S.
Clark, Jr. (song and dance)
Corwin, L. (of Interlocutor)
Clark, H. G. (manager)
Cook, Hubert
Cottrell, Jno.
Davidson, Joel S.
Douglas, J. (postmark Glasgow)
Dearborn, J. H.
Dunn, Jas.
Denver, Chas. N.
Daniels, S. S.
Day, Thos. V.
Dunbar, Geo. W.
Donavin, Wood
Drake, Carlos
Daniels, S. A.
Dungess, Jno. A.
Douglas, H.
Day, Frank
Davis, M. L.
Dewsell, Thos. R.
Denier, Tony (2)
Dunkenfield, W. E.
Dumont, Frank
Donahue, W.
De Mott, Jas. (manager)
Duffield, Harry S.
De Castro, — (magician)
De Haven, Claude
Elliot, "Dick" (sideshow "biz")
Edwards, W. (with Hippodrome)
Elder, W. (of Crossley & Elder)
Elder, Matt. (manager)
Edwards, G. H. (of Dup. & Sen.)
Eisman, E. (violinist)
Elliott, R. J.
Erbman, —. (with Blind Tom)
Forst, J. (of Murray's Cir.)
Costello, Chas.
Fraise, Frank I.
Friedericks, Alf.
Ferrar, Jno. W.
Fresner, Wm. D.
Flood, Harry
Fish, Chas. E.
Fisher, J.
Ferrello, A. (musician)
Fearnly, G. O. 10c.
Fowler, T. B. (2)
Fox, Ed. H.
Gilsey, Chas.
Fox & Sloc Minst.)
Franco, S. (.
Farron & Baker
Furbish, Chas.
Forrester, G.
Fairclough, — (tragedian)
Florence, W. J.
Franklin, E. T. J. (equestrian)
Fleury, Fernando
Fox, Mrs. Chas. (manager)
Guy, G. (of Guy Family)
Gus, —
Geddens, Geo.
Glenn, T. R.
Gilnell, Ben
Gardner, Frank A.
Guy, C. (of Guy Family)
Gilbert, Harry
Grady, G. G.
Greenwall, H.
Gould, Chas.
Giste, Chas. B. (2)
Gaylord, Willie
Gothhold, E. M.
Green, Dan (show "biz")
Girard, Eddie & Willie
Gannon, Pete (with Carrington)
Golden, M. (manager) 6c.
Girard, J. (of Girard Bros.)
Henri, H.
Hooper, Geo. W.
Howe, Den
Helswell, Jonas
Hallam, Geo. F.
Howell, Victor N.
Howe, Seth B. "biz")
Hama, Hadgi
Healy, Dr. Jno. E. (2)
Hewett, Frank
Hind, F.
Humphry, Frank
Henderson, W.
Hubbard, D. R.
Harper, Tom
Hudson, Geo. B.
Hillaring, Saml. M.
Halleck, T. E.
Hurley, W. F.
Hopkins, J. D.
Heywood, J. (of Heywood Bros.)
Howard, G. L. (of Female Bathers)
Heinrich, F. (with Dup. & Ben)
Hofer, E. (of Tyrolean Co.)
Haggard, A. (musician)
Harris, G. (of Georg. Minst.)
Holmes, Ed. Stanley
Hawley, Frank
Henri Family
Hamilton, Chas.
Hicks & Lyles
Heinrich, F. (of Dup. & Sen.)
Irwin, Selden 3c.
Irving, Edward, A.
Irwin, J. M. (musician)
Johnson, L. (of Plant. Minst.)
Jones, Frank
Joseph, Sam
Johnson, Jas.
Kirk & Aver
Kiesler & Monett
Kerr, H. E.
Knight, Geo. S.
Keller, J.
Kimball, S. W.
Knowlton, J. K.
Karl, T. (of A. Phillips Co.)
Keyes, D. A.
Keeler, F. A.
Kane, H.
Kane, T. H.
Kimball, Frank
Kirby, Robt. G.
Kelly, Jas. J.
Keen, Jule
Kernell, H. A.
Lesavitt, M. B.
Little, Chas.
Lester & Allen
Le Clair, Sted
Lord, C. (of Reutz's Co.)
Lyle, Wm. E.
Lincoln, E. (vocalist)
Libby, H. (ringmaster)
Lovely, J. (with Sher. & Mack)
Lenox, G. W. (musician)
Lyle, W. (of Georg. Minst.)
Landen, J. J.
Leyburn, Tom
Lester, H. C.
Lee, Lawrence
Lawson, Fred.
Laine, J. H. (with Dup. & Ben.)
Layton, Frank
Leslie, Geo. (tenor)
Lavake, W. (of Price's Band)
Lenton, Herbert
Luando Bros
Lavarnie, Frank
Lang, E. (of Wood & Lang)
Leavitt, M. (of Rentz's Minst.)
Leipoll, J. Smithers
Leon, Mr. (of Olympic, Kan. City, Mo.)
Luke, Daniel
McIntyre, I. (song and dance)
Moore, Little Eddie
Majilton, Frank
Mason, "Ned"
Mortimer, Harry
Martin, Master (manager) (11)
Moulton, Ed.
Morris, Wm. W.
Murrey, Dominick
Mortimer, J.
Meacham, Col. A. B.
Morris, A. W.
Morosina, G.
Malgro, Joe.
Murray, Geo. W.
Murphy, J. C.
Morse, Frank
Mathis, A. B. (2)
Murray, T. (stage manager)
Muldoon, J. (lightning calcul.)
Marr, W. (of Hurley & Marr)
Moffit, J. (pantomimist)
Mitchell, Wm. (dreaking)
Mosaroo, T. (gymnast)
Murray, J. (of Forepaugh's Cir.)
Murphy, C. (of Robin. Minst.)
Morton, J. (of Janauschek Co.)
McDonald, Geo. (circus "biz")
Mack, J. E. (of Thomas' Orch.)
Miles, W. (equestrian)
Mack, R. (of Thatcher & Mack)
McIntyre, Jno.
Moody, Tony P.
Maas, Jas.
Newton, Chas. W.
Newton, Chas. E. (16)
Nash, J. (of Nat. Theat. Cincin., O.)
Newton, Mr.
Norrie, Jos.
Newton, Mr. (of Indian Show)
Newton, Chas. T.
Nichols, Jno., Wallace
Nichols, Jno., Blanche
O'Lynn, Bryan
O'Brien, Michael
Prismato, Carle
Picket, W. (colegist)
Piff, Danl.
Parmelee, H. (with G. L. Fox)
Primrose, Geo. H.
Purdy, S. S. (2)
Pastor, Tony
Peyser, David
Queen, Montgomery
Ryan, Sam. E. (12)
Rickaby, J. (agent)
Read, L. C.
Rubini, P.
Robinson, "Yankee" Dan
Rogers, Steve
Robbins, Frank (2)
Raynor, Harry (not of Easton)
Roth, A. (of Forepaugh's Cir.)
Ryder, C.
Ryerson, Jr., Geo. M.
Reynolds, Wm.
Ryan, Edward
Robinson, H. (of Robin. Minst.)
Rowe, Jno. (musician)
Rivolta, Mons. (athlete)
Rouse, Mr. (of Rouse Star Co.)
Rider, Prof. (of Swiss Bell R.)
Roussell, W. (of Rouss. Bros.)
Rotter, J. 3c.
Ringler, Add
Ryan, Belvil
Rudolph, Carl (tenor)
Ryman, Add
Rob-on, H. B.
Richmond, Bros.
Roberts & Son
Searle, Cyril I. (2) 10c.
Sidney, Vernon
Steele, Lew
Showles, J. J.
Steele, Frank
Short, P. J.
Salvano, Sig.
Sanyeau, Sam
Snell, J. (of Robinson's Cir.)
Seigil, E. (ballet master)
Salsbury, Nathan
Smith, H. (of Dup. & Ben)
Shannon, W. (song and-dance)
Smith, C. (with D Peak Family)
Stevens, J. A. (manager)
Stone, — (magical manufact.)
Spencer, C. (circus "biz")
Stephens, Jno. (acrobat)
Sheppard, Wm. (song and-dance)
Stanley, Ernest
Seal, D. A.
Sharp, Saul
Skelding, Geo.
Smith, "Doc" W. H.
Sewall, R. M.
Skillins, Geo. A.
Teller, Jno. A.
Taylor, Jas. (with Janauschek)
Thompson, "Den"
Thompson, Alex.
Thompson, Jno. (actor)
Tayleure, C. W.
Taylor, W. S.
Tobin, Prof. (2)
Tinkham, Ed.
Turner, W. O.
Thornton, Chas.
Thayer, Dr. Jas. L.
Thomas & Heeney
Van Wormer, Geo.
Vilis, Sam
Washburn, E. S. (2)
Whitony, J. A.
Woods, Geo. W.
Washburn, L. W. (2)
White, Chas.
Whettony, Leon
Wise, Frank L.
Wilson, G. S.
West, Will B.
Whittaker, Frank
Wing, Chas. A.
Wambold, Geo.
Wells, W.
Wesley, Jas. W.
Ward, Frank (equestrian)
Warner, J. E. (of Georg. Minst.)
Wylie, W. (Dutch "biz")
Waldron, D. G. (of Alleghanians)
Washburn's Last Sensation
Whitmore & Clark's Minst.
Waldron, D. (of Smith & Waldron)
Willis, Oscar
Warner, J. E. (circus manager)
Wildman, Fred
Wallace, J.
Walker, Whimsical
Ware, Geo.
Yale, C. (with Barnum)
"Z. W. B." (6)
Zera, Prof. (wizard)

THERE ARE LETTERS in the Erie (Pa.) post-office for W. Melville of Nibio's Garden Co.; J. E. Warner of Georgia Minstrels; Adelaide Stewart, and Ed. D. Hough.

INTRODUCTORY OVERTURE.

MONDAY, June 28, '75.

How desolate and lonesome a big city looks to the wearer of the sock and buskin when the theatres are closed for the season, and the full strength of the regular company are keeping shady beneath some thickly-foliaged tree, or drinking in the pure air as it comes wafted o'er the waves at some friendly seaside resort. And how forsaken and forlorn do the closed temples look in the summer months! We passed by one of our first-class theatres a few evenings ago. No living thing was to be seen in or about this great big building but a lynx-eyed Cerberus, whose duties compel him to keep watch and ward over the mighty establishment intrusted to his care. He put us in mind of the ghost of Mr. Hamlet's father, in so far as he was doomed to walk the earth thereunto appertaining, and unfold a tale to the wayfarer whose wandering steps might take him past the door, and whose liberality might be guaged by the invitation to partake of "beer for two." The lynx-eyed one—as we approached him, and extended our good right hand in token of Christian fellowship and brotherly regard—evidently did not look upon us with favor, as he said: "You're one of them there newspaper chaps, aint you?" He knew us, and it were folly to deny the unchaste impeachment. "One of 'em came up here t'other night, and borrowed a half a dollar of me, which I shall probably never see again; so I don't want to have nothing to do with no newspaper people after that." We endeavored to point out to him the difference between dollar jewelry and the pure guinea gold, but he would none of it. Said he: "There haint no difference between newspaper people, that's certain; they come around with their smooth tongues, and their bows and scrapes, and ways, and just as soon as they've got out of you what they're after, they'll put the whole of it into print next day, and mix up the thing so that there isn't a word of truth in the whole bill." "But surely you would not condemn one for the faults of another?" "That's just it, yer see; there haint no difference 'twixt 'em. They *all* lie!" "My dear sir ——" "And some of 'em 'll *steal!*" You look surprised, but it's so. One of 'em got caught in a shower one night, just as the theatre was out, and he politely borrowed my new umbrella, and promised to give me a dollar for the loan of it till morning. That's two months ago, and he hasn't never showed up since. Now he's a thief, don't yer see! And I wouldn't trust *one* of 'em! They'll *all* steal!" The weary watcher seemed to be so set in his opposition to newspaper people that we left him, more in sorrow than in anger; for the man's experience of "newspaper people" was not of that pleasant character which those of the craft should endeavor to inculcate. It had soured his temper, and hardened his heart against those who wield what Mr. Bulwer declared to be mightier than the sword. As we silently left the old man eloquent, we saw him pointing us out to a couple of beery boon companions, and heard him exclaim: "Another one of them damn newspaper frauds! I guess he won't come again!" Truly, the sins of the guilty shall be visited upon the guileless and innocent. Alas! and to this complexion must we come at last.....Among the many business cards that have recently appeared in our advertising department was one headed "A Kettledrummer Wanted." Ever ready to give aid and comfort to the deserving, we bethought us here is an opportunity for some of "Brown's young men" who have during the past winter attended the numerous kettledrums in this city, and who may now be out of employment. So, with malice toward none, but with charity for all, we sent "Our Jim" up to Grace Church, to impart the information to Mr. Ther Brown and his lambs. The boy has just returned, and, judging by his contused appearance, the dilapidated condition of his wardrobe, and the cuss words he has used, we think James must have fallen from Grace. He intimates that the kettledrummers up there commenced practice for the position offered them by first *beating him!*..... But newspaper people are not the only ones who are looked upon with suspicion, and whose motives are wrongly construed. Actors are frequently placed in the same fix, as the following communication from a correspondent in Detroit, Mich., will fully prove. And here we may be permitted to say that the parties who manage the Detroit Police-court are among the most reckless, the most unscrupulous people we have any knowledge of; while the midnight fiend who reports the proceedings of that court for the *Detroit Free Press* is exerting an influence on society which is at once pernicious and depraved, and calculated to do irreparable injury to the well-being of our republican institutions. He moves in a poisonous atmosphere, and the fulminations of his pen breathe a miasma of impurity that is inoculating, with its foetid breath, the very fountain-head of our cherished and peaceful homes. It was only recently that a leading daily paper of London copied one of this fiend's reports, prefacing it with some remarks that cannot have failed to disclose the weak points of our jurisprudence, and to bring the Detroit Court and its judicial ermine into sovereign contempt. And yet this reporter is feted, and toasted, and beered, and dined, because he has the *independence* (?) to set down things as they are, and thus bring our great nation into disrepute. As we before remarked, the deadly influence of this writer is infectious. Read what we present below, from a correspondent of THE CLIPPER, who has taken the fiendish *Free Press* man as his bright example. Here is a gentlemanly actor brought into the Police-court, and openly insulted! And for what? Read for yourselves, and then say whether we are a nation of freemen or not:

FROM A CORRKSPONDENT OF THE CLIPPER ON THE SPOT.

SCENE.—*Detroit, Mich.* TIME.—*So'clock A. M., Saturday, June 19, 1875.*

Bijah.—He says his name is Arthorne Jr., and I think he is a tan-bouncer. He came in yesterday on an Eastern train, and commenced sampling lager. He visited every saloon in the town, and after pouring in three or four barrels he was found about half-past ten o'clock at night (when our citizens are all under the soothing influence of lagermani) cavorting and making things lively on Jefferson avenue.

Judge.—What have you to say to the charge, sir?

Arthorne.—There is some mistake about it. I am no tan-bouncer, but an actor, now on my way to Chicago, where I shall perform in "The Two Orphans," commencing July 5.

Bijah.—That confirms my story. He *is* a tan-bouncer, and had his cavorphans with him when he arrived.

Judge.—Bijah, your head is level. Most of these tan-bouncers like to dignify themselves with the title of actors. But they *can't deceive me!* They generally take origin from the poor-house, for apprentices; and I have often drawn up the indentures myself (To prisoner): Arthorne, you seem to be a stalwart young man; what is your trade? *Arthorne.*—I once knew a man who claimed to be a Frenchman, and called himself Mons. La Thorne, who used to handle the globes very cleverly. Bijah, go down in the cellar and bring up a couple of those base balls that we laid in when we heard the Confeds. were coming, and Arthorne will give us a specimen of his skill.

Arthorne (indignantly).—I assure you, on my honor as a gentleman, that I am no juggler, but an actor.

Judge (sternly).—This court has had more than fifty years experience around circuses, and it can't be fooled.

Bijah, on his demoniac ravings last night, was called for Shook & Palmer, Stuart Robson, and McKee Rankin.

Judge.—Well, this court is not to be shook, nor can he paim a tribe off to Highland Park on us, Bijah. You know Stuart Robs on in New York, with impunity. *They are used to it there!* But let him beware of coming to Detroit. Yes, Bijah, I see you are at fault in one instance. He did not mention McKee Rankin, but McKee Rankins, and very clever and highly intellectual performers they are; and he, knows them, it will go far in mitigation of punishment. This court has seen those who stand in an acrobatic attitude cause they take the rag off the bush. Arthorne, give us a jig or a grapevine twist; Bijah will pat for you. (*Bijah commences to whistle "The Arkansas Traveler," and dances.*)

Arthorne (suddenly interrupts him).—Your honor, I protest against this. I am an actor, and only arrived here yesterday with my wife and my two lovely children, Lilly and Carlotta Arthorne.

Judge.—That will do, sir. Historians and travelers tell us that by fair Killarney's lakes the grass is ever green; in short, that Ireland is covered with perpetual verdure hence it is called the Emerald Isle. Gaze well upon me, young man, and tell me if you can discern aught of the emerald hue in this ruddy countenance? Your case is disposed of.

Arthorne.—Am I sent up?

Judge.—The canvas of the circus tents will be nicely ironed, folded and packed away in camphor for the Winter months; the fragrant shellbarks, having burst from their pods, will bestrew the brown grass, and the foliage of the trees will assume their brightest and most varied tints ere you can be again permitted to go on the warpath. In your seclusion, when you shall hear the boomings of the evanescent firecracker, the knell of the festive rocket, or the merry chirp of the heart-inspiring torpedo as they usher in the centennial anniversary of the birthday of our national freedom, think of the pause in your performance of sandpapering white-wood chairs; or should you be gracing the groaning banquet-table at such a moment, forego temporarily from feasting upon the luxuriant viands, and refrain from gorging yourself with the delicacies of the season, and the mercy-laden air of the sleighride will be heard; and your family may be recalling the faces of the past in the leaping flames of the grate fire. It is six months.

Arthorne.—But what is to become of my family? Left here alone among strangers?

Judge.—Carlotta Swift will continue to be seen in her aerial flights upon the lofty trapeze, and afterwards in ground and lofty tumbling; while Lilly beats the bass-drum and Mrs. Arthorne presides at the hand-organ. Bijah, bounce him into the corridor, and give him a seat in the coal-box until my clarence arrives.

And the officer's hand sang out, as the Black Maria drove from the doors,

"With rapture we delight to see
Rogues punished, and honesty rewarded."

.....By underground railroad we learn that Boston theatrical managers are about getting up a petition asking that Bunker Hill celebrations in that city be prohibited in future. Why? Well, as a sideshow, or street display, the recent celebration was well enough; but it was quite profitable to hotels, beer saloons, and places of a like character; but it had a very depressing effect on theatricals. It is thought that the entire receipts of the theatres in that city on June 17 would scarcely suffice to pay the expenses of one house; so no more Bunker Hill Centennials for Boston managers.....The few places of amusement remaining open last week were sorely tried by the torrid heat that prevailed. Nearly all of the "coolest theatres in the city" have closed up and gone into the country for a breath of fresh air. Several of our feverish managers have been put on ice for the remainder of the season.....Now, you wouldn't suppose that any sane man would write poetry with the thermometer ranging from 90 to 100 degs. all last week, would you? But on some constitutions neither heat nor cold has any perceptible effect. Bearing in mind the developments in a certain theatrical breach-of-promise case which some time ago *Rose* to the surface to *Harry* our feelings, a correspondent, in his lucid moments, perpetrated the following lines, which he implores us to "lay before our readers:"

WHAT-IS-IT?

The ladies had voted this Montague beau
An *angel!* he was so bewitching and tall;
And now the gentlemen *are* on the same
They've found he is only a *Mann*, after all.

An envious freebooter of a female, to whom we exhibited the above precious little bit, was so incensed at the liberty we took with the name of her hero, that she sat down on a cheesebox, and engraved her thoughts on a shingle as follows:

THIS IS IT.

While H. M.—a gem, so the ladies all say—
Is writing pleasing notlheads played his deep game,
The *Rignold* was sweetly engaged in the job
Of *ragain' old* fat, married dames!

.....Tony Pastor continues his peregrinations through the Provinces. Some people intimate that Antonio *may* fetch up, at the close of the season, at this part of *The Globe!*.....But this, mind you, has nothing to do with the Kiralfys' trip "Around the World in Eighty Days," which they contemplate starting upon, at no remote day, at the Academy of Music.

CITY SUMMARY.

WIRT SIKES AND WIFE—Olive Logan—returned to this city last week, and are now at their residence in Ninth street.

MRS. MARY J. PENNOYER, the mother of Kate Pennoyer, the well-known dancer, died at her residence in this city on June 18, after a long illness of consumption of the lungs.

MR. LEVY, the celebrated solo performer on the cornet, arrived from England in the steamship Russia on June 24.

JAMES LEWIS can find a hint which may benefit him by perusing our foreign dramatic summary of this issue.

E. T. STETSON, who was the special attraction at Wood's Museum, during the past week, acted the chief character in "The Black Doctor" until Thursday evening, when "Neck and Neck" was substituted and ran the rest of the week. At the matinees, Edmund Pierce was seen in "Life's Peril." The attendance was good, considering the sultry weather.

THE FIFTH-AVENUE THEATRE is to be closed for the season after the performances of this evening, June 28. "The Big Bonanza" will be performed for the 137th time, and the Elfin Opera Troupe will appear.

A. H. SHELDON reopens at Wood's Museum, New York, on July 5, in his drama of "Wealth and Crime."

"GIROFLE-GIROFLA" receives its last representations at Robinson Hall during the present week. This opera, which in its English dress has made a creditable success and been enabled to keep the stage for the past seven weeks, owes its acceptance, by the public, as much to its handsome presentation by the management and to the accessories, as to its interpretation by the company. The vocal rendition of the leading roles by Miss Clara Fisher and Miss Louise Franklin, who gave the only excellent musical features of the opera, seconded by the comicalities and peculiarities of the other members of this troupe, presents a light and pleasing entertainment which seems to be thoroughly appreciated. On July 5 Herve's opera-bouffe of "Chilperic" will be produced, the bill being supplemented by the musical act of "The Rose of Auvergne."

AN UNAUTHORIZED ANNOUNCEMENT having been made on the regular billboards of the Park Theatre, during the week, that Mrs. Oates' English Operatic Company would begin a season there on July 5, J. W. Allinson, the business manager of the company, telegraphs THE CLIPPER from Chicago, Ill., under date of June 27, as follows: "An announcement of Mrs. Oates' Co., Park Theatre, unauthorized. Any advertising of time fraudulent. Please contradict." It is probable that negotiations were pending for their appearance there, which fell through on account of the hot weather.

GEORGE L. FOX, the popular clown, is in town.

GEORGE CLARKE had a benefit at Booth's Theatre on June 26, when he was seen as Alfred Evelyn in "Money." He intends visiting England shortly.

OFF FOR EUROPE—Mr. and Mrs. Shiel Barry in the steamship England, and Miss Clara Morris in the Republic, on June 26.

THE SUB-SILENTIO DRAMATIQUE, an amateur association, are to perform a new society drama in three acts, entitled "From Dawn to Daylight," and the farce of "Should this Meet the Eye," at the Union-square Theatre on the evening of June 29.

ADD ERNAN, Lester and Allen, Smith and Waldron, and Nellie Vincent are to be added to the company at the Olympic Theatre this week. This is now the only variety theatre open in the city, and is kept cool by mammoth fans.

THE BOWERY THEATRE closed very abruptly on June 24, and W. B. Freligh then retired from its management.

MISS MARIAN MORDAUNT is now, and has been, confined to her bed for the past three weeks with inflammatory rheumatism.

THE METROPOLITAN THEATRE is again closed in obedience to an injunction of the Supreme Court issued on the complaint of the Society for the Reformation of Juvenile Delinquents.

MISS LIZZIE ANDERSON, old woman and heavies, and Chas. B. Griste, advance agent, are open for engagements for the coming season, and can be secured through their agent, Col. T. Allston Brown.

CHARLES FOSTER, author and actor, is to be the star attraction at Wood's Museum this week.

ROBINSON HALL, Wood's Museum, and the Olympic Theatre will be the only regular places of amusement open in this city this week—less than has been known for many years.

FRANK MAEDER, who was the business-manager for Charles Fechter during the past season, has returned to the city. He will occupy a like position during the coming season with the Troubadours, whose performances in Pittsburg, Cleveland and Buffalo have been recently reviewed in these columns.

MRS. ANDY MCKEE presented her husband on June 19 with a daughter.

TONY PASTOR'S OPERA-HOUSE, more recently known as the Bowery Opera-house, has been converted into a Summer garden, and the attractions are now music and lager. We believe it was originally built for this purpose.

DRAMATIC.

Managers, Agents, Doorkeepers, and Others

Are respectfully requested not to extend any courtesies or information to persons claiming to be correspondents of THE NEW YORK CLIPPER, unless they can exhibit a card of a LIGHT PINK COLOR, with an engraving of THE CLIPPER HEADING on one side, and on the other the names of the city, correspondent, etc., signed by the proprietor of the paper, with the stamp of the office, and date of March 1, 1875, affixed thereunto, each card running for six months. Every authorized correspondent is supplied with a card of the above description, and has no authority to use any other position by demanding an exhibition of said card, and refusing to accept any excuse whatever for its non-production. The card is not transferable; and, if it be presented by any person other than the one whose name it bears, managers and others will confer a favor if they will retain it and mail it to this office.

Persons applying for the position of correspondent are respectfully requested to consider SILENCE A NEGATIVE.

A CENTENNIAL DRAMA entitled "George Washington, or the Trials of a Hero," has just been written, and parties desiring to produce it can address H. M. B., care of this office.

JOS. T. FANNIN, leading man, and Annie Fannin, soubrette, advertise that they can be engaged for the season of 1875-6.

MISS KATIE KING.—Sig. Vallo says: "Your Philadelphia correspondent stated that Miss Katie King failed to elicit much applause while at the Arch-street Theatre. In justice to the lady, permit me to say that this is an error—she *did* elicit much applause, being encored several times each evening."

STARS desiring to fill time at the Holliday-street Theatre, Baltimore, Md., or in Washington, D. C., are referred to Chas. E. Ford's card in our business department.

AT MONTREAL, Canada, Charles Fechter, supported by Lizzie Price, F. C. Bangs, and Vining Bowers, opened at Theatre Royal June 21, in "Ruy Blas." Attendance good, and would have been better had not the price of admission been raised.....Miss Fannie Warehouse Rose Wood and Lewis Morrison, in "A Bit o' Ash" and "Lotus Flower," have drawn fairly.....At Mechanics' Hall E. A. McDowell's Shaughraun Company have given excellent performances during the week; doing moderately well financially.

THE SALISBURY TROUBADOURS will occupy the Opera-house, Rochester, N. Y., for one week, commencing June 28.

FRANK MAYO, under the management of John B. Schoeffel, is to play in "Davy Crockett" in Hornellsville, N. Y., June 28, Elmira 29, Towanda 30, Owego July 1, Binghamton 2, Syracuse 3, Utica 5, Troy 6, Cohoes 7, Lansingburg 8, Albany 9. Harry Hudson, J. M. Charles, R. C. Brown and Miss Josephine Laurens will be in the supporting company.

ALPHONSE L. COVERT, professionally known as Fred Felton, and Miss Maggie Brush were united in matrimony at the residence of the bride's parents, in Louisville, Ky., June 21. They will pass the Summer at Mr. Felton's home in Ann Arbor, Mich.

MISS NELLY JONES, leading or soubrette, desires an engagement for the coming season. She can be addressed as per card or through Col. T. Allston Brown.

ROWE'S BURLESQUE COMBINATION is booked for Grand Rapids, Mich., July 2, 3, 5, and Tony Pastor for the 7th.

JOHN A. STEVENS' DRAMATIC COMPANY is to play at Canton, O., June 28, 29, Alliance 30, Wellsville, July 1, Steubenville 2, 3, Wheeling, W. Va., 5, to continue the week.

AUGUSTA PLACIDE, who is prepared to appear in her drama of "Held at Bay," publishes her address in another column.

BARTLEY CAMPBELL'S new comedy of "Bulls and Bears," founded on the German play of "Ultimo," is now being performed by Hooley's Comedy Company in San Francisco, Cal., where it took well with liberal success. The play will be found noticed in Mr. Campbell's card in another column, in which he publishes particulars of interest to managers and actors, and extracts from the San Francisco, Cal., press, complimentary of his production.

THE SUSAN DENIN COMBINATION is to show in Urbana, Ill., June 28, Champaign 29, Paxton 30, Kankakee July 1, 2, Elgin 3.

R. M. CARROLL and his three sons—Edwin, the General, and Little Dick—can be engaged for next season, to produce their drama of "Kidnapped, or the Three Orphans," supported by a dramatic company, for their specialties. Address Messrs. Simmons & Slocum, Monticello, Ill., July 5, and will begin the season at Monticello, Ill., July 5, and will begin a new season on August 10.

GERTIE GRANVILLE can be engaged for first singing soubrettes for the season of 1875-6, and managers will find her address and opinions of the New Orleans press in our business department.

HOOLEY'S OPERA-HOUSE, Brooklyn, N. Y., will be run next season as a first-class comedy theatre. Prior to the opening of the season, about Aug. 23, the theatre will be entirely remodeled, reseated, and decorated. Ladies and gentlemen desiring engagements are referred to Bartley Campbell's card in another column.

MRS. CLAUDE HAMILTON advertises that she is at liberty to engage for next season for first old women and heavy business.

JAMES F. SHERRY, manager of Sherry's New York Theatre, will commence his thirteenth annual tour about Sept. 1, and dramatic artists, musicians, and an agent desiring engagements are requested to address him as per card.

MISS SALLIE PARTINGTON, in her sensational dramas of "Nevada Kate," etc., is open for engagements. See card.

DR. S. M. LANDIS' dramatic agency advertises for seven professionals to become copartners in a theatrical speculation; also for a capitalist in a centennial enterprise.

SAM. E. RYAN, comedian, commences an engagement at Shelby's Terrace Theatre, Buffalo, N. Y., June 28, appearing in two new plays. He can be addressed as per card.

FANNY HERRING, supported by Thomas J. Martin, performed at the Opera-house, Jersey City, N. J., during the past week.

MISS MARIAN TAYLOR, who, by the way, should not be confounded with an English actress of the same name who was in this country some few years ago, will make a tour of the country next season as a member of a dramatic company under the management of Chas. A. Wing, assisted by E. Eddy Jr. as business manager. Hart Jackson is writing them a new play.

N. D. ROBERTS' "Jack and Jill" Pantomime Company is to show in Erie, Pa., June 28, 29, Buffalo, N. Y., the rest of the week.

MRS. OATES' COMIC-OPERA COMPANY is to close the present season at Hooley's Opera-house, Chicago, Ill., July 3, and Mrs. Oates will pass the Summer at Long Branch, N. J. The season of 1875-6 will be commenced at Providence, R. I., Sept. 27, when a new opera will be produced.

J. W. ALLINSON, business-manager of Mrs. Oates' Comic-opera Company, with his family will sail for Europe on July 10 in quest of novelties for that company.

AT FOX'S AMERICAN THEATRE, Philadelphia, an excellent entertainment was provided during the week ending June 26, the novel feature being the globe act of Mlle. Garretta and Sig. Montana, the trapeze act of Little Apollo, the clog-dancing of Erwin Thomas, and the banjo solos of Wash Norton, the latter of whom is to receive a complimentary benefit at this establishment on July 1. Belle Howitt commences an engagement here, June 28, in the burlesque of "Little Red Ridinghood," the Lilliput Sisters and Frank Mara also opening on the last-mentioned date.

A. H. SHELDON, in his drama of "Wealth and Crime

SARDOU is said to have declared that the recent addition to his family "was his best piece."

MUSICAL.

SOME MANUSCRIPTS of value for the history of music and its professors have recently been added to the stores of the British Museum. These include quartets, sonatas, etc., by Joseph Haydn, written by an amanuensis and corrected by himself between the years 1784 and 1817, and some letters of Joseph Haydn to W. Forster, music printer, 1787 and 1788; a bill of lawyers' costs in business connected with transactions of Haydn with Forster, 1781-1788, etc.; a Greek Sticherarion of the seventeenth century, for the services of the year, with musical notes; Greek hymns of the same date, with musical notes, for services from February to the octave of Whitsuntide; Greek Liturgies and ordination services, A. D. 1664, with miniatures, in the old binding of velvet, and some seventeenth century hymn-tunes of the Greek Church.

A LETTER from St. Petersburg in *The Paris Figaro* states that the benefit performance of Madame Judic produced a sum of 20 000fr. The stalls, which cost 10 roubles (37r. 50c. each), were sold for at least 25. The artist also received three magnificent presents—a suite of diamonds worth 20 000fr.; a dart for the headress in brilliants, with a sapphire as large as a pigeon's egg, valued at 80,000fr.; and a diamond bracelet worth 32,000fr. If to the above be added the 100,000fr. she received for her engagement, her private soirees, and other presents, it will be found that she made in six weeks sufficient for an income of 16,000fr. a year. Such a piece of good fortune has perhaps never fallen to any artist of the Bouffes, or even of the Italian Opera.

AUBER'S "Fra Diavolo," at the Crystal Palace, on June 8, was, says *The Figaro*, despite defects which were often painfully obvious, performed in a far better manner than any other opera during the present season. Zerlina suits Miss Rose Hersee admirably, and the charming melodies of Auber were rendered by her in admirable style. None others of the troupe were vocally perfect: but as far as the acting went, Mr. Nordblom as Fra Diavolo, Mr. Celli as Lord Allcash (well-dressed and capitally played), Messrs. Aynsley Cook and Tempest as the two bandits Beppo and Giacomo, and Miss Palmer as Lady Allcash, were nearly all that could be esired.

OPERATIC ARTISTS' SALARIES.—It may interest our readers to know the almost fabulous prices these birds of song receive for their services. Adelina Patti receives for every night that she sings in opera £250 (nearly $1,000 gold); at concerts she gets £50 for each song and £30 for each encore. It will be seen that the manager has to pay for the enthusiasm of the public. Victor Capoul the tenor receives £400 per month. At a party given by Baron Rothschild he received £100 for singing two songs. Faure the baritone, and Nicolini get £626 per month.

MUSICAL JOTTINGS.—The engagement of Mlle. Chapuy at her Majesty's Opera dates from June 15.....Signor Breitner, the "powerful" pianist, will essay Beethoven's concerto in G at the next Philharmonic Concert.....The "Unforeseen circumstances" have, according to the bills, prevented the performance this season of Rossini's "Barber of Seville" at the Crystal Palace. The question was, probably, who was to sing the music of Almaviva.....It is now, we believe, settled that both Italian operas will close on July 17. Covent Garden certainly will.....The provincial tour of the artists of Her Majesty's Opera will commence on October 18.....Mr. Herve is in London.....The Covent-garden Promenade Concerts, under the conductorship of Signor Ardetti, commence on August 7.....Madame Patti's benefit will take place on June 15.....Mr. Gye, who is of course short of tenors, has signed a three seasons' engagement with M. Capoul, commencing on the 15th of June, 1876. All the tenors afflicted with the tremolo appear to gravitate towards Covent Garden.....Herr Wilhelmj the violinist has definitely fixed his residence in London.....At the Nilsson concert at St. James' Hall on June 23 Faure's "Alleluia d'Amour" will be sung.....'La Chatte Blanche" is to be produced at the Paris Gaite.....It is rumored in Paris that not only will Madame Patti be heard during Mr. Strakosch's season at the Italiens next Winter, but also Sto'z and Waldemann in "Aida." It is not, however, yet decided that Mr. Strakosch will have a season at all.....Bizet's "Carmen" is to be done next year at Vienna.....The violinist Wieniawski has been decorated with the Cross of St. Anne by the Russian Emperor.....Madame Stolz has been re-engaged for St. Petersburg.....Mr. Henry Leslie will give an extra concert at St. James' Hall, London, on July 9, when Mr. Sims Reeves will sing.....It is positively stated in Milan that Sto'z, Waldmann, Medini, and Masini have signed a contract to sing in "Aida," in Paris, from April 20 to June 20, 1876, with Signor Muzio of New York as conductor.....Verdi's Mass, with the ordinary quartet, is to be done next at the Malibran of Venice..... Mlle. Krauss, entirely recovered from her indisposition, reappeared at the Paris Grand Opera on June 7.

NEGRO MINSTRELSY

DAVE CARSON and troupe were performing in Calcutta, India, in April last. On April 29 Mrs. Carson had a benefit.

MISCELLANEOUS.

OUR SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT in London, Eng., sends us the following account of two rival magicians now performing in Egyptian Hall: "Among the legitimate show news in London, there is nothing more excitingly interesting than the strife, the struggle and gentlemanly rivalry between the two best magicians I ever saw. The names of these men are Dr. Lynn and Dr. De Bautier. Each man stands without a living equal on the face of the globe, in his especial forte; and yet they are not the least alike. They represent, in fact, the tragedy and comedy of Thaumaturgy; the Lucretia Borgia and the Solon Shingle of legerdemain. Dr. De Bautier (a French man) performs such tricks of palming, of manipulation, that it almost freezes the blood within your veins to behold him. He stands out in front of the stage, alone and unaided, holds up a bird-cage containing a live singing canary, which he permits the audience to examine, and then says: Now, ladeez and zhentelmen, ze little bird wiz ze cage take ze flight to ze spirits, but ze spirits forbid you to see him go." And waving his dexterous hand a few times over, under and around the cage, the whole thing *disappears* like a dissolving view! You cannot see it depart in any direction, and no man has as yet been able to detect the trick, although hundreds of pounds have been lost by professional jugglers who have in vain attempted to discover the secret. Dr. De Bautier *astounds! astonishes!* and *thrills!* every beholder. Dr. Lynn *surprises, delights* and keeps everybody in a constant roar of laughter, by the odd eccentricity of his tricks, and the constant shower of witticisms. There is never a wait on the stage, and the brilliancy of the performances and his own running comments are beyond and above all criticism. Each performer has his army of admirers, and the war of words sometimes rises to almost a war of blows. The most singular feature in connection with the whole affair is, that both performers are under private engagements to one manager. Joseph Matthew Morris, the old showman, who in 1853 brought the Aztecs from America to London, and who prior to that time traveled through the United States with West's painting of Christ Healing the Sick. He engaged the large room in the Egyptian Hall for a term of years, and fitted it up in the most gorgeous manner, richly upholstering the seats, and lining the walls of the rooms with the largest mirrors in the world; some of the plates measuring 10 feet 7 inches by 15 feet 4 inches in size. He has both magicians and both performers in the same hall—Dr. Lynn every day at 3 p. m. and Dr. De Bautier every evening at 8. Each performer feels a proper degree of jealous pride, but they are both educated gentlemen, and therefore have suppressed, so far, all improper emotion."

THE RING.

MILLING IN THE FAR WEST.

A Cornishman Knocks a Pennsylvanian out of Time.

A brace of novices, by name William Linn and William Harris, engaged in a little mill near Virginia City, Nevada, June 10. We take the subjoined account of the affair from *The Virginia Chronicle*, which neglects to state what amount was contended for.

At 5 o'clock this morning C street was lined with conveyances chartered to carry passengers to the prize-fight. The principals, Linn and Harris, at about 6 o'clock drove out to the ground—the same place where Williams and Chatham fought—and the crowd followed them. About four hundred spectators were present. Linn is a native of Pennsylvania, 23 years of age, about 5 feet 7 inches in height, of slim build, and weighed in the ring 134 pounds. This was his first appearance in the prize-ring, though he is the hero of any number of ordinary "scraps." He has been in training but ten days, under Bill Davis. His external appearance is good, and his flesh to the touch feels as hard as stone. He was considered very clever by the pugilistic fraternity, and his partisans expected him to whip Harris scientifically. Harris about 22 years of age, somewhat taller, and a great deal heavier than Linn. Like his opponent, he has never before shied his castor into the prize-ring, but he has been victorious in so many ordinary fights that his friends believed him to be invincible. He has had no particular trainer, being guided by several of his friends, and bringing himself down to a fighting weight, in accordance with his own and their ideas. He kicked the beam at 153 pounds.

At 8 o'clock Linn shied his castor into the ring, and he was immediately followed by Harris. Then Bill Davis on the part of Linn, and Joe Farnsworth on the part of Harris, flipped a four-bit piece for choice of corners. Davis won, and put Linn with his back to the sun. Harris hadn't a word to say; Linn was joyous and confident. Davis walked around the ring with tickets in his hand, and Linn proposed to play a game of casaino. Outside the ring proper was an inclosure marked by a line of ropes, inside of which man who had the coin for dollar seats located themselves. One of Linn's seconds, Evan Owens, prompted that fighter, and he marched over to Harris and offered him a bet of $100 that he w uld win the fight. Harris did not respond, and Linn went into the centre of the ring and made the bet general. No one took it. Linn was seconded by Bill Davis and Evan Owens. Andy Stee e and Joe Farnsworth did the necessary for Harris.

The crowd began to break the stakes of the outer ring before the fight, and some of the outside mob contrived to rope in. The tickets were all sold, and the crowd had settled into their places, when Bill Davis called for the nomination of a referee. Reardon, Constable Baldwin, Jim Slack and Billy Woods were called for. In the interim of quiet, after the nominations, Bill Davis said to the crowd that he wanted a fair, square fight, and hoped that the best man would win. Some enthusiastic Corkonishmen interrupted Bill with calls of "Bing Williams for referee," but they were shouted down by the crowd. Jim Slack, Jack Magee, John P. Jones, William Sharon, Doughnut Bill and other solid men were nominated, but they were too solid to be accepted, and finally each side chose an American with the provision that the result of a toss would decide which of the two should be referee. Jimmy Titell and Daniel Cochrane were the men nominated. Finally Jimmy Titell was selected, when Bill Davis said; "I believe no squarer man could be selected, and may the best man win." Jim Slack was made the umpire for Linn, and Tom Pentecost did service in the same position for Harris.

THE FIGHT.

Round 1. Time was called at 9 o'clock, and Linn and Harris bounded to the scratch. They were both very cautious, and for several minutes they sparred for an opening. Both seemed to be shy and active. In offering for Linn, Harris exposed himself, and Linn sent him to grass with a fearful blow in the neck. The first knock-down was allow to Linn, and bets of $20 to $10 that he would wined the fight found no takers. Harris had to be carried to his corner, and he appeared to be a very sick man.

2. At the call of time, Harris sprang up to the scratch, and handed Linn a left-hander which landed him on the ropes and made the blood fly from his mouth. First blood was claimed and allowed for Harris, and now odds were offered on his chances to win the fight.

3. Linn forcing the fighting. He ran into Harris' corner when time was called, and punished him fearfully about the body, fighting him down upon the ropes, and finished the round by laying Harris out in his own corner.

4. Both men were now extremely cautious, each sparring warily for an opening. Linn made several feints, and at last Harris sent a terrible left-hander after him, and he dodged under the ropes, falling without a blow. Cries of "foul" were heard all around the ring, and the referee called him, and told him if he fell in that way again he would declare a foul against him.

5 and 6. In the fifth round not a blow was struck, and in the sixth Harris fought Linn down in his own corner.

7 to 11. The seventh round passed without any serious punishment on either side. The eighth only lasted half a minute, and was ended by Harris knocking Linn under the ropes in his own corner. The other two were both in the Cornishman's favor, Linn receiving pretty severe punishment in each, and being down at the finish.

12. Linn came up game, but weak. Harr's forced the fighting, and the round was the most tively of the fight. The Cornishman devoted all his time to the ornamentation of Linn's body, and Linn pounded away at Harris' neck. They clinched, after fighting a couple of minutes, and Harris got Linn's head in chancery and punished him until he dropped to the ground. Odds of two to one were again off-red on Harris after this round, but there were no takers.

13 After a moment of wary sparring, Harris got in a terrible blow on Linn's jugular, and before he fell Harris caught him and hammered him until he dropped out of his arms. On the call of time after this round Linn did not respond, and th referee declared Harris the winner. The fight lasted 17½ minutes.

TESTIMONIAL TO A VET.—Bob Smith, the rubicund East New York landlord, Harry Hill, Dick Wood head, and several others of the old-time sports of the metropolis propose getting up a testimonial in the shape of a benefit for the veteran middle-weight boxer and won derfully clever sparrer Dooney Harris, with whom at times have not been A 1 of late. It will transpire at Harry Hill's within a fortnight or s; and as an attractive programme will be presented, all who have a dollar to spend will find it a good investment.

FRED C. CORBIN is giving sparring and banjo lessons at room No. 8, Martins Block, North Adams, Mass., where he proposes to remain until some time this month.

BILLY EDWARDS and his *vis-a-vis* Arthur Chambers have been giving fistic seances at the City of Salt, where they opened June 21. From Syracuse they probably go westward.

WE HAVE A LETTER for Geo. Seddons.

THE TRIGGER.

THE AMERICAN RIFLEMEN IN IRELAND.

The subjoined cable telegrams concerning the movements and doings of the American team since our previous issue will be found interesting:

DUBLIN, June 22.—The members of the American Rifle Team were engaged in practice shooting to-day at Dollymount. Their scores were extremely satisfactory and surprised the spectators. To-night a promenade concert in honor of the American riflemen took place at the Theatre Royal. The visitors were enthusiastically received upon entering the building, and a number of American airs, which were played by the band, were loudly applauded. It is impossible for the team to accept more than a small proportion of the invitations sent to them. At a rifle contest in Belfast to-day, to complete the Irish team, Johnson and McKenna defeated Rigby and Fulton. Johnson scored 218 out of a possible 225.

DUBLIN, June 23.—A sham fight and grand review of British troops took place at the Curragh Camp today, and were witnessed by the members of the American Rifle Team and their friends. Eight thousand soldiers, with thirty pieces of artillery, took part in the manœuvres. Among the crack regiments were the Greenadiers, the Enniskillens, the Ninety-first Highlanders, and the Third Dragoon Guards. The fight lasted two hours. In the review which followed, the infantry marched past to the tune of "Yankee Doodle." The American visitors, by invitation, lunched with the officers of the Ninety-first Highlanders. The weather was fine, and the spectacle attracted a crowd of about 5,000 people.

DUBLIN, June 24.—The Irish and the American Teams shot for practice at Dollymount to-day. The shooting was very fine, and it would be difficult to say which team did best, so nearly equal was the skill displayed on both sides. The Grand Lodge of Masons of Ireland gave a banquet to-night to the visiting marksmen belonging to the Masonic Order. The assemblage was large and brilliant. Among the guests were gentlemen representing Nova Scotia, Portugal, Canada, New York, Virginia and Illinois. Complimentary toasts were drunk with great enthusiasm. Messrs. Bodine and Fulton responded for the American team. The latter said the warmth of their reception was beyond their fondest anticip tions. Every act and look of their Irish friends showed that they loved America. The bond of friendship between Irishmen and Americans was stronger than that between any other two peoples.

DUBLIN, June 25.—The Irish and American teams practiced at Dollymount to-day. The scoring of the Americans was remarkably fine, the total points made being sixteen above the victorious score of last year at Creedmoor. The following is to-day's score for the Americans:

Fulton	170	Coleman	158
Dakin	161	Bodine	158
Gildersleeve	159	Yale	146

Total, 930, out of a possible score of 1,080.

The practice of the Irish team was much inferior in result. The members of the teams, accompanied by the Lord Mayor, attended a performance at the Royal Irish Academy of Music to-night. The members of the American team are in excellent condition and spirits. Their calmness and skill are remarked and praised by the Irish journals.

DUBLIN, June 26.—The members of the Irish team were engaged in practice-shooting at Dollymount today. Their score was much smaller than that of the Americans yesterday. There will be no further practice by the American team. The impression is gaining ground that the Americans will win the international match. Col. Gildersleeve has received a letter from the Lloyds of London, offering a fifty guinea cup to be contested for at Wimbledon by the English, Irish, Scotch and American eights at the time of the Elcho Challenge Shield match. The Americans have signified their acceptance of the offer, and will compete for the cup in the match. The discipline and harmony of the team is admirable. A grand banquet was given this evening by the Fellows of Trinity College in honor of the Americans. There were seventy-five guests at the banquet, which took place in Commons Hall. The guests included the American team and the party accompanying them. Dr. Humphrey Lloyd, the Lord Mayor of Dublin; the Mayor of York; Provost of the College; Right Hon. James Whiteside, Lord Chief-justice of Ireland; Mr. Wilson King, the American Consul; Mr. Barrington, ex-United States Vice-Consul; and Rev. Dr. Samuel Haughton of Trinity College. The event was regarded as a mark of peculiar honor, it being the first banquet of a similar nature for twenty years. The students of the venerable institution took deep interest in the affair and, besides gathering around the visitors as they entered the building, clambered during the ev ning on the window sills of the dining-hall, and cheered with irrepressible enthusiasm. But few speeches were made. Judge Joseph Mullin, of the Supreme Court of the State of New York responded eloquently to a toast to his health, and proposed the health of the Provost of the University of Dublin. The Lord Mayor of Dublin spoke of the marvelous progress of the United States. He said whatever might be the result of the great rifle contest, nothing can occur to mar the friendship between Irish Americans and Irishmen. Chief-justice Whiteside said the American visitors had honored the University by their presence, and they received them as brothers who have been foremost in spreading civilization. Rev. Dr. Haughton responded to the toast "The University of Dublin." The airs sung at the banquet were composed for the occasion by Dr. J. F. Waller. They were all American in sentiment, and were entitled "Irish Welcome to the American Rifle Team," "Land of the West," and "Welcome, Brother, from the West."

The match is fixed for decision on Tuesday, June 29, just one day behind the fair, as far as THE CLIPPER is concerned this week, but a full report, per cable, will appear in our issue of next week.

CALIFORNIA OUTSHOOTS NEW YORK.

The match made several months ago for a simultaneous rifle competition between a team of twelve men representing Company E, First California Infantry, known as the Summer Guard, and a like number of men belonging to Company D, Twelfth Regiment, N. G. S. N. Y., was decided on Saturday, June 26, the Californians doing their work at Paterson's Ranch, about fourteen miles from San Francisco, and the New Yorkers plugging the target at Creedmoor, L. I. Military rifles were used; distances, 200 and 100 yards, two sighting and seven scoring shots at each range; square targets, counting four for a bull's eye; highest possible individual score, 56—team, 672. Colonel G. W. Wingate stood referee at the Creedmoor and Col. Henry W. Shaw in California. By the score given underneath it will be seen that the Pacific Slopers won by twenty-three points:

CALIFORNIA TEAM.

Name.	*200yds.*	*500yds.*	*Total.*
Private W. Burke	26	24	50
Private C. Sherman	22	24	46
Sergeant G. H. Strong	24	22	46
Corporal C. Nash	20	22	42
Private T. Murphy	18	27	45
Private D. Watson	22	22	44
Private J. Steed	22	21	43
Private R. A. Sails	22	20	42
Capt. H. J. Burns	23	19	42
Private R. P. Pribble	19	21	40
Private W. Dove	20	19	39
Lieut. E. O. Hunt	21	11	32
Grand total			511

NEW YORK TEAM.

Name.	*200yds.*	*500yds.*	*Total*
H. B. Smith	22	24	46
T. J. Dolan	19	26	45
E. H. Madison	21	24	45
A. Wood	21	22	43
G. A. Santa	22	21	43
C. Smith	21	21	42
W. G. Carson	16	25	41
W. C. Reidy	20	21	41
W. S. Smith	21	19	40
L. Moran	17	20	37
J. M. Burlew	15	21	36
J. H. Wood	21	9	29
Grand total			488

SHOOTING AT CREEDMOOR.—On Saturday, June 26, the Luther Badge, open for competition by members of the Amateur Rifle Club alone, was shot for at Creedmoor, L. I., distances, 800 900 and 1,000yds., any rifle, two sighting and five scoring shots at each range; highest possible score, 75. The scores made were as follows: H. S. Jewell, 24, 23, 18—67; George Crouch, 22, 23, 18—63; J. T. B. Collins, 18, 19, 23—59; J. S. Lattimer, 21, 17, 14—52; A. Anderson, 21, 16, 5—42; A. Alford, 17, 14, 8—39; E. Huntington, 6, 10, 0—16. To become the property of any person, the badge must be thrice won by him. The match between teams of six men each, representing respectively the Scottish-American and the Irish-American clubs, for a gold badge, was then shot; distances, 200 and 500yds., seven shots at each range; highest attainable score, 75. The Scotchmen won by the following score: Scots—W. F. Edmonstone, 28, 34—62; W. Robertson, 26, 29—55; Capt. W. Lindsay, 24, 30—54; A. Fyle, 24, 27—51; D. Vannet, 24, 24—48; Capt. W. C. Clarke, 20, 13—33. Total, 302. Irish—Gen. F. F. Millen, 25, 28—53; Capt. J. J. O Kelly, 23, 28—51; W. Burton, 26, 25—51; J. S. Conlin, 20, 24—44; B. Burton, 17, 25—42; B. A. Collins, 14, 21—35. Total, 276. The Scotch used the regulation military rifles, with open sights; the Irish using sporting rifles with spirit levels and Vernier sights.

THE WORCESTER (MASS.) SPORTSMEN'S CLUB held a prize shoot at Lake Quinsigamond June 19. Each contestant was allowed ten singles, 21 yards rise, 80 yards fall. F. W. Adams and N. S. Johnson each killed nine, and shot off, Adams taking first prize, the club gold badge. According to the rules of the club, which in this regard are not in conformity with established usage, A. P. Cutting, who killed eight birds, was handed the second prize, a silver cup, and E. S. Knowles, with a score of seven killed, took the third, a silver badge.

GALLERY TEAM SHOOTING.—A shooting match took place at Zettler's shooting gallery, No. 207 Bowery, June 25, between Zettler's team and Hellwig's team, of 487 Eighth avenue. Each team consisted of six men and a captain. The rules of the match were as follows: the captain to shoot with the team, each man firing ten shots at string measurement, with rifle off hand; distance 105 feet, for $25 a side. Captain P. O. Moore of Hellwig's team led off. Capt. I. L. S. Killner of Zettler's team followed. Zettler's men scored 75in; Hellwig's, 60¾in.

THE WORCESTER SPORTSMEN'S CLUB held a prize rifle-shoot at Lake Quinsigamond, Mass., June 26. In the first trial, at 200yds, 8in. Wimbledon targets, ten shots each, Nathan Washburn won first prize, with a score of 32 out of a possible 50; second, L. M. Holman, 29; third, J. W. Rigelow, 26. A Sweepstakes shoot, 274yds., five shots each, followed: A. F. Hatch winning first prize, with a score of 17; the second divided between A. G. Mann and L. W. Holman, who scored 15 each; and the third divided between A. P. Cutting and C. P. Holden, whose score was 12 each.

THE N. Y. SCHUETZEN CORPS held a three-days' festival at the Union Hill Park, Union Hill, N. J., last week. The king prize on the eagle target was won by Chris. Bruno. The other principal winners were: man target, first prize J. F. Rathgen, second W. Schollerman; bull's-eye target, J. F. Raschen; ring target, Wm. Hayes, ten rings; Creedmoor target, first, J. F. Rathgen; second, Philip Klein; stick target, first, G. Schalk; second, Wm. Hayes.

AT A SHOOT by the Kent County Sportsman's Club, on June 23, for the champion medal of Western Michigan, at Grand Rapids, the trophy was won by Mr. Decker. The arrangements were for 15 birds each, 20yds rise. The following are the four best scores: Decker, 14; Hascall, 13; Glenn, 14; Thompson, 11. The tie between Glenn and Decker was then shot off, Decker killing three out of five birds.

THE HARVARD RIFLE CLUB held their first shoot June 18. The first prize, a silver pitcher, was won by R. Tallant, '77; the second, a silver goblet, by J. R. Reed of the law school; the third, a silver ash tray, by R. A. Bullock, law school.

THE DOMINION RIFLE ASSOCIATION offer prizes aggregating in value $4,500 for competition at their meeting, which opens at Ottawa, Ont., Sept. 7.

PEDESTRIANISM.

CARD FROM WILSON REID.

Underneath we present the card to which we made reference last week, and which explains itself:

NEW YORK, June 20, 1875.

EDITOR OF THE CLIPPER.—DEAR SIR.—A morning journal, claiming a reputation for fairness, most unfortunately and without cause stigmatized the late match between Ed. Mullen and myself as a "put-up job," and positively asserted that it was "thrown" by Mullen; then refused to publish a contradictory card from either Mullen or myself. My reputation for honesty is just as good as that of the proprietor of the paper referred to, and is as dear to me as his to him. The assertion that the match was thrown, as far as my knowledge of the matter goes, I pronounce unqualifiedly false. One of my best friends was the heaviest loser on Mullen. He thought it a good thing to take the odds, notwithstanding the fact that I told him repeatedly I could beat Mullen in a level race, and to not lay a cent against me with such a start. What could be made by my backers through Mullen's defeat, either in match, when I was the favorite at long odds in the betting, pools having been sold on me the day before the walk at odds of two to one? But no time during the race was Mullen the favorite. It was an utter impossibility for him to beat me that day. I was in good condition, never felt better in my life, and my backers well knew what I could do, as they had at different times timed me during the ten days previous to the walk. Mullen was not in any sort of condition to walk ten miles, and I had a "soft thing" on him that day. Take the whole affair, and he cannot give me a start of 440 yards in ten miles. It is not my wish ever to walk another match against a competitor. But I will back myself for from one thousand to five thousand dollars to equal the best ten-mile time on record in this country—1h. 26m. 30s.—or I will back myself for any sum not less than $250 to turn out at any time on four days' notice, and walk seven miles within the hour. If one of these terms, or both the above feats, there is no necessity to put up a job to have a race thrown in my favor, when I have such a start as I had on the 19th inst. Now, Mullen, when my competitor is in no fit condition to walk ten miles, and when the betting was at long odds in my favor. Anyone who thinks Mullen can give me "Dame," by Titan, five feet eleven inches by four feet, and the "Virgin and Child," by Murillo, five feet by four feet six inches.

THE ANCIENT city of Castobriga, in Portugal, submerged by the sea, with all its inhabitants, in the fifth century of our era, is to be disentombed. The sea has within some years receded, and left the buildings covered up in the sand. From these the ruins of Castobriga will be exhumed.

THE CITY was first Phoenician, then Carthaginian, then Roman, and excavation is expected to reveal remains contemporary with Dido. A Frenchman, M. Blin, has purchased the 7,500 acres, and is going to work directly.

THE WORKING FORCE of truth lies in the wisdom and will of true men: of men who are true not to a prejudice, or an opinion, or a method, or a party, but to a principle which shall overcome their prejudices, correct their opinions, rectify their methods and release them from merely party ties.

DIDN'T HEAR IT.—"Do you believe there are any people who never heard 'Old Hundred?'" asked a musical young lady at the family table. "Lots of folks never heard it," interrupted the precocious young brother. "Where are they? I should like to know them." "In the deaf and dumb asylum."

AMUSEMENTS.

ROBINSON'S
ENGLISH OPERA-BOUFFE COMPANY,
AT ROBINSON HALL.
Seventh and last week of the rousing sensation
GIROFLE-GIROFLA,
COMBINATION OF THE SOLDENE TROUPE,
introducing the famous
DE LA VIE PARISIENNE.
Every evening at 8.
Saturday Matinee at 2.
MONDAY, JULY 5.
Will be presented
CHILPERIC AND ROSH OF AUVERGNE.
New Scenery, New Costumes,
New Properties.
14-1t*

WOOD'S MUSEUM. WOOD'S.
Entirely New Programme for
one week only of the eminent actor and author,
CHAS. FOSTER,
who will appear Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, and Wednesday matinee, in his sensation, 201, or THE DOCTOR'S OATH. Thursday, Friday and Saturday, and Saturday matinee, in his great drama, 50 YEARS OR THE TWINS. Matinee Monday, Thursday and Friday. Gussie De Forrest in The Ticket-of-Leave Man. 14-1t*

OLYMPIC THEATRE,
No. 624 BROADWAY.
MR. JOHN F. POOLE.....MANAGER
THE COOLEST HOUSE IN TOWN.
First appearance of "THE GOVERNOR,"
Mr. TED HAMILTON,
who will give his CONGRESSIONAL REMINISCENCES, and, in conjunction with
Mr. JOHN F. POOLE,
present his famous Comic Sketch, IN AND OUT OF LUCK.
First appearance of the celebrated vocalist,
MISS NELLY VINCENT.
A new serio-comic drama, full of fun, called
MONEY JACK.
NLLE ZOE.....THE THREE SIEGRISTS.
PAT ROONEY.....QUEEN and WEST.....JOHN HART.
THE ENTIRE COMPANY OF FAVORITES.
MATINEES WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY at 2. 14-1

DARLING'S OPERA-HOUSE,
(Late Bryant's),
WEST TWENTY-THIRD ST., NEAR SIXTH AVENUE.
Will reopen on MONDAY, June 28, 1875, with the
NEW YORK MINSTRELS,
under the management of the world-famous delineators,
BEN COTTON AND DAVE REED,
BEN COTTON AND DAVE REED,
associated with Mr. J. Simpson, TO WHOM ALL BUSINESS COMMUNICATION MUST BE ADDRESSED. B-4t*

BERRY'S THIRD-AVENUE THEATRE, 645 and 647 THIRD AVENUE, between Thirtieth and Thirty-first streets, N. Y. City. Main entrance, Third avenue; stage entrance, Thirty-first street.
The above new theatre will be opened on Monday, July 19, 1875, with eight private boxes, orchestra, parquet, dress-circle and opera folding-chairs; seventeen dressing-rooms, two star and other traps and scenery of every description.
Wanted some good organized dramatic or other combination to open the above theatre on percentage for two or three weeks for the above and later dates.
Address J. BERRY, as above. 13-2t*

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SEND 16cts. FOR NEW ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE.
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WHEELING, W. VA.,
SEASON OF 1875 AND '76.
FIRST-CLASS DRAMATIC AND OPERA COMBINATIONS AND DRAMATIC STARS can now book in their time for the coming season at this beautiful place of amusement.
Stars filling engagements in Philadelphia, Baltimore, Pittsburg and Cleveland, and en route South or West, will find Wheeling in direct line. Stars, agents and business managers will address JAMES HAMILTON, Manager. 11-tf

LIFE'S FADELESS FLOWERS, A first-part song. Just out. Price 35cts. Address
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Between 7d and 7d avenues.
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Variety Company,
ESPECIALLY
COMBINATIONS.
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PAUL FALK.
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A FIRST-CLASS COMIC SINGER.
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ACROBATIC SONG-AND-DANCE ARTISTS,
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FIRST OLD WOMEN AND
HEAVY BUSINESS.
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the popular Tenor and Character Actor, and KATE O'CONNOR, the well-known Irish vocalist and Comedienne, are duly engaged till November next, after which they will be at liberty to arrange with responsible managers for their new IRISH DRAMAS, BURLESQUE, OPERATIC, and MUSICAL CHANGE ACTS. Address care of NEW YORK CLIPPER. 14-1t

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The contract which Baker & Farron were under to me expired June 20, 1875, and with it their right to play in "CHRIS AND LENA," AND "THE CUT GLOVE," and managers are hereby notified that they must not permit the performance of either of the above-named plays without my permission in writing having been first obtained.
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ONE LION and TWO LIONESSES, 11 months old;
ONE LARGE ASIATIC and ONE LARGE AFRICAN
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